Cambria Freeman.

H. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance

VOLUME 5. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1871. NUMBER 15.

THE GREAT

OAK HALL

CLOTHING

EMPORIUM!

241 Main Street, Johnstown.

S. J. HESS & BROTHER

HAVE NOW ON HAND

The Largest, Best Made

AND MOST DURABLE

Stock of Clothing

EVER KEPT IN JOHNSTOWN,

consisting chiefly of

MEN'S COATS,
MEN'S PANTS,
MEN'S VESTS;

YOUTHS' COATS,
YOUTHS' PANTS,
YOUTHS' VESTS;

BOYS' COATS,
BOYS' PANTS,
BOYS' VESTS.

We have also constantly in stock a complete assortment of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, &c.

☞ We are prepared to make to order Clothing of every description on the shortest notice.

Call at No. 241 Main Street,

AND SEE HOW IT IS YOURSELVES!

Johnstown, April 22, 1871.-6m.

NEW FIRM IN AN OLD STAND

COME and SEE!

GOOD GOODS & GREAT BARGAINS

FOR THE READY CASH!

HAVING become proprietors of the STORE ROOM and STOCK OF GOODS recently belonging to H. A. Shoemaker & Co., and having purchased an additional

STOCK OF NEW GOODS

IN GREAT VARIETY,

we are now prepared to supply all the old customers of the late firm, and as many new ones as will patronize us, with Goods of all kinds at

PRICES FULLY AS LOW

as any other merchant in or out of Cambria county. It is our intention to keep our Store constantly stocked with a full and well selected assortment of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, CLOTHING, CARPETS, FURNITURE, OIL CLOTHS, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, TOBACCO, CIGARS, and all other articles, large or small, that can be found in any store of like character in the county; and as we intend to

SELL EXCLUSIVELY for CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE,

and make no bad debts, we feel sure that our stock and our prices will not only secure but retain for us a liberal share of patronage.

EARLY VISITS FROM ONE AND ALL

are respectfully solicited, and if we fail to render entire satisfaction, both as regards the quality of our goods and the prices asked for them, it will certainly be no fault of the new firm at the old stand of Shoemaker & Co., High street. Don't forget to call and we'll not forget to give you full value for your money.

MYERS & LLOYD.

Ebensburg, Jan. 28, 1871.-tf.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—*In the matter of the second and final account of* F. A. SHOEMAKER, *Administrator, &c., of* JOHN FITZPATRICK, *dec'd:* And now, to wit: March 15, 1871, on motion of F. A. Shoemaker, R. L. George, Esq., appointed Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands, as per said account.

By the Court.

Extract from the Record.

Hereby give notice that I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on **Tuesday**, the 9th day of MAY next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

apr.22-3t. R. L. GEORGE, Auditor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Jeremiah McGonigle, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary to the Estate of JEREMIAH MCGONIGLE, late of Washington township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons having claims against the estate of said decedent are hereby notified to present the same duly probated for settlement, and those indebted thereto are required to make payment without unnecessary delay.

ANNA B. MCGONIGLE, } *Executors.*
JNO. E. SCANLAN, }

April 15, 1871.-6t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor to make distribution of the money in the hands of the sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Nicholas Nagle, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on **Wednesday**, the 10th day of MAY, 1871, at 2 o'clock, P. M., and where all persons interested must present their claims or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

R. L. GEORGE, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 22, 1871.-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MATHIAS DIETRICH, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary having been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the undersigned, on the estate of Mathias Dietrich, late of Conemaugh township, dec'd, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against them in proper form for settlement.

JACOB KIBLER, Executor.

Conemaugh Twp., April 8, 1871.-6t.

ESTATE OF JOS. A. URBAN, DEC'D.—*Administration Notice.*—Letters of Administration on the estate of Joseph A. Urban, late of Chest Springs borough, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, he hereby requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and all having claims will present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

PETER URBAN, Administrator.

Chest Springs, March 25, 1871.-6t.*

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned at St. Augustine, Cambria county, was dissolved by mutual consent on the 25th day of March, 1871, and since that date the business has been and will continue to be conducted by C. McGough. A settlement of the business of the late firm is desired.

C. McGOUGH,
B. HOBART.

April 15.-3t.

TIMBER LAND FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale on accommodating terms, **50 Acres of Timber Land** in Cambria township, some seven miles north of Carrolltown. Said Tract is covered with Poplar, Oak and Pine Timber, and is within one-fourth mile of a Saw Mill. For terms and other information call on or write to

JOHN J. WARNER,
St. Lawrence, Cambria Co., Pa.

April 15.-3t.]

New Advertisements.

THE SCHOOL!

More largely patronized by Young Men than any other for a Business or Academic Education is Eastman College, Poughkeepsie, N.Y. It is the *oldest, best, most responsible Practical* School in the United States, and the only one providing situations for Graduates. Refer to patrons in every State. Address

H. G. EASTMAN, L.L.D., President.

HOLLIDAYSBURG SEMINARY,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

BLOOMINGTON (ILL.) NURSERY,

19th Year. 600 Acres. 13 Greenhouses. Largest Assortment—all sizes. Best Stock! Low Prices! Would you know What, When, How to Plant? Fruit, Shade, Evergreen Trees, Root Grafts, Seedlings, Osage Plants, Apple Seed, Early Rose Potatoes, Shrubs, Roses, Greenhouse and Garden Plants, &c. **Flower and Vegetable Seeds!** Finest, Best Collection—Sorts and quality. Send 10 cents for New, Illustrated, Descriptive Catalogue—90 pages. Send stamp, each, for Catalogues of Seeds, with plain directions—64 pages; Bedding and Garden Plants—32 pages, and Wholesale Price List—24 pages. Address F. K. PHŒNIX, Bloomington, Illinois.

Dr. Crook's WINE or TAR Established 1862.

A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; performing many remarkable cures. It merits a trial from all who are suffering from similar affections and vainly seeking relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also?

Coughs and Colds.—The Druggists say it cures them all.
Asthma.—The relief and cures of it are marvelous.
Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure.
Throat Ailments require only a few doses.
Lung Diseases.—Has cured cases pronounced incurable.
Liver Complaint.—It renovates and invigorates the system.
Dyspepsia.—Most effective regulator of this organ.
Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it.
Appetisor.—It is health-giving and appetite restoring.
Urinary Organs.—Action on them is marked and prompt.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated but it rapidly restores exhausted strength, cleanses the Stomach, relaxes the Liver and puts them to work, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and begets a vivacity appreciated by both sound and sick. If you are afflicted in any way, we know if you try the life-giving tonic properties of Dr. Crook's Wine of Tar, you will add your testimony to its great value in correcting all ills that flesh is heir to." Prepared only by OLIVER CROOK & CO. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Tumors, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form, Rheumatism, Diseases of the Liver, Diseases of the Skin, Eruptions, Pimples, Boils, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, and old Sores, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, take Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root. It is combined with the best tonic preparations of iron known, and is the best Alterative and Blood Purifier made. Cleanse your blood. Try one Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

Prepared only by
OLIVER CROOK & CO., Dayton, O.

USE THE RED HORSE POWDER.—(20 and 40 packs. Red Horse Trade Mark.) *Horses cured of Glanders.*—Aaron Snyder's, U. S. Assistant Assessor, Mount Ætna, Pa.; C. Bacon's Livery and Exchange Stable, Sunbury, Pa. *Horses cured of Founder.*—Wolf & Wilhelm's, Danville, Pa.; A. Ellis's, Merchant, Washingtonville, Pa.; J. Nice Sloanaker's, Jersey Shore, Pa. *Horse cured of Lung Fever.*—Hess & Bro.'s, Lewisburg, Pa. *Horse cured of Colic.*—Thos. Clingan's, Union Co., Pa. *Hogs cured of Cholera.*—H. Barr's, H. & A. Cadwallader's, Milton. *Cows cured.*—Dr. McCleery, J. H. McCormick's, Milton, Pa. *Chickens cured of Cholera and Gapes.*—Dr. D. T. Krebs', Watsontown, Pa.; Dr. U. Q. Davis, C. W. Sticker, John and James Finney, Milton, Pa. Hundreds more could be cited whose stock was saved by using the Red Horse Powder prepared by CYRUS BOWER, Druggist, Chemist and Horseman, at his Wholesale and Retail Drug and Chemical Emporium, Broadway, Milton, Pa., to whom all orders should be addressed.

FOR $7 PER LINE!

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In One Hundred and Fifty-five First-class

Pennsylvania Newspapers!

Including Eleven Dailies.

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The old standard remedy for Coughs, Colds, Consumption.—"*Nothing better.*" CUTLER BROS. & CO., Boston.

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Cleans Kid Gloves and all kinds of Cloths and Clothing; removes Paint, Grease, Tar, &c., *instantly*, without the least injury to the finest fabric. Sold by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. FRAGRANT SAPOLIENE CO., 33 Barclay St., New York, 40 La Salle St., Chicago.

$10 A DAY FOR ALL with Stencil Tools. Address A. E. GRAHAM, Springfield, Vt.

Buy the Apple Parer, Corer and Slicer. Price $2.00.

$325 A MONTH Horse and Carriage furnished. Expenses paid. H. Shaw, Alfred, Me.

AGENTS! READ THIS!

WE WILL PAY AGENTS A SALARY OF $30 PER WEEK and Expenses, or allow a large commission to sell our new and wonderful inventions. Address M. WAGNER & CO., Marshall, Mich.

CUT THIS OUT!

And send Twenty-five Cents for a Ticket and draw a Watch, Sewing Machine, Piano, or some article of value. No blanks. Six for One Dollar. Address, PACKARD & CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Newspaper Advertising.

Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Medium, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of 25 cents. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May 29, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business **scientifically** and **systematically** in such a way: that is, so as to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

ST. CLOUD HOTEL,
Arch Street, above Seventh,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

ENTIRELY NEW, with ample capacity for 250 guests. Terms, $3 per day. The ST. CLOUD is newly and elegantly furnished throughout, and is open for the reception of guests, by the undersigned, who have so successfully conducted for the past ten years the well-known Mountain House, at Cresson Springs.

G. W. MULLIN & BRO., Prop'rs.

March 4, 1871.-2¾m.

SILK AND VELVET RIBBONS, boundless in variety and exquisite in style, just received by E. PAUL & CO.,
April 15.-2t. Wilmore, Pa.

The Poet's Department.

THE RAIDS OF DEATH.

[This magnificent piece of poetry is from the Rev. W. H. Platt, the Rector of Calvary Church, in Louisville:]

On his phantom steed, with passion's speed,
Death sweeps on his circuits wide;
Through every zone he rides alone,
With death as his weird bride.
Pause and think,
On the brink
Of the tide
Dim and wide
In the gloom
Of thy doom
Passing thee.

With a mocking glee o'er every sea,
He gathers his tracking storm,
And he hunts down life in its gasping strife,
In every breathing ferm;
With his muffled feet, his courser fleet,
O'ertakes each flying man,
And summons him back in every crowd,
To tramp in his caravan.
Ponder! sigh!
Each must die;
Vengeful death,
In each breath,
Conquers life.

To the laughing child and the savage wild,
To the maiden in mystic light—
To the rayless mind, in mission kind—
To hope with its beamings bright—
To the proud and great in pomp and state—
To all of a vagrant's birth—
To the heart of grief, like a smitten leaf—
To all of this moaning earth,
Hastens death,
Ponder death!
Inky waves,
Silent graves,
All around
Thee abound,
Man! O man!

A RIDDLE—£50 REWARD.

[The celebrated Annie Stewart left in her will a bequest of fifty pounds to be given to the person who should solve this riddle. We believe the reward has never been claimed:]

The neblest action in the world of art,
The brightest gem that nature can impart,
The point essential in a lawyer's case,
The well known signal in the time of peace,
The farmer's prompter when he drives the plow,
The soldier's duty and the lover's vow,
The planet seen between the earth and sun,
The prize that merit never yet has won,
The miser's treasure and the badge of Jews,
The wife's ambition and the parson's dues,
Now, if your noble spirit can divine
A corresponding word of every line,
By the first letters quickly will be shown
An ancient city of no small renown.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

THE MILK-CAN OF STRASBURG.

At the time when the Prussians had begun to surround the city of Strasburg, before the town people were forbidden to pass to and from the city, a French gentleman of the name of Despard had been shut up in the city with his little girl Marie. Their own home was on the coast of Brittany; but his business—for he was a large exporter of leather and carpets—had brought him to Strasburg.

Like most French folks, he had thought the great army had only to make a military holiday of its march to Berlin; but he found his mistake. He had two difficulties to encounter; first to escape the French garrison, who were exceedingly jealous of any able-bodied man leaving the city, and, secondly, to pass through the Prussian sentries.

Every day made their position worse. The Prussian batteries had opened fire on the forts, and though thus far they tried to spare the town, yet a shell every now and then would scream through the air, and falling into the open streets, scatter desolation around. So M. Despard, having found a deserted cellar, carried the little Marie there one dark night, and, by degrees, stored away a small stock of provisions, candles, and so on. Day by day they said their prayers earnestly—day by day they talked of the dear wife and mother far away in the little fishing village on the coast, from whom no letters now came.

M. Despard thought over every plan, and at last determined on a bold project. One dark evening he returned with a stranger. Marie almost cried out in terror, till, when the candle was lighted, she saw a stout peasant woman, with a strange sort of linen bow tied on the top of her head. Marie opened her eyes as the country woman put down an enormous milk-can—a perfect giant in its way—polished like silver, with a brass tap and jaunty looking lid, and two plished handles, and standing about four feet high, and a foot and a half in diameter. Then, hurriedly, the father explained that he had bought this milk-can, and to what use he was to put it. He had bought it of the good Ursule, and Marie was to get into it some day, and be carried out past the French and Prussian lines, and see her dear mother and home once more, and pick up shells from the beach, and see the goats and the old brindled cow.

So, with great care, M. Despard took off the lid of the monster milk-can, and slowly drew forth a suit of peasant woman's clothes—cap and gown, and wooden shoes—and flour to make his hair gray. And Ursule laughed, in a quiet way, and told Marie to be a brave little girl, and not to mind the milk-can for an hour.—So she bade father and child good-bye, with many tears on Marie's part, and promised that in a week's time she would come, and, bringing her donkey-cart, take Marie, and her father safe through the sentries. There was no time to be lost, for after that date no country people could pass in and out of the city.

When they were left alone, M. Despard talked to his little girl, but could not comfort her. O, that terrible milk-can! It was so cold and slippery, and she should be suffocated! Her father must not ask her! "Very well, Marie," he said, "we will die together. But I thought my little girl loved her dear mother and the old home." And Marie wept much and said little; and after saying their prayers, father and child fell fast sleep.

Next morning the gray dawn stole through the cellar window, and again came the roar of the heavy guns, the growl of the cannon, and shrieks of the enormous shells. So, after breakfast, they looked at the milk-can, and Marie thought she would try it; and her father took out his watch and challenged her, playfully, to stay three quarters of an hour; for Ursule had declared that an hour would be long enough to escape in the milk-can. And so the little girl, looking at her father's pale face, and thinking of the village on the coast and her dear mother, grew braver day by day till she was able to stay the whole hour in the milk-can. Her kind father had bored holes here and there, and got her some thread to knit, so that her fingers might be employed. There was also a little soft seat at the bottom. And so they awaited Ursule's arrival.

When she came, Marie, who was just six years old, was in great delight, for M. Despard had dressed himself, while the child slept, in the peasant woman's costume. There he was pale and gray-haired and thin, with thick wooden shoes on; he had shaved off his whiskers and moustache. Ursule leaned against the wall and laughed so heartily, her black eyes dancing with fun, and her white teeth gleaming, that Marie skipped into the milk can. In a moment the father and Ursule, having blown out the light, crept up the dark stairs, while high above them burst a shell.

No time was to be lost. The milk-can was placed in the cart, and Ursule urged on her donkey, M. Despard walking by her side. They reached the gate; a mere boy, a conscript is on guard, who challenges sleepily, and gave the can a tap with his hand. "Pass empty milk-can!" he said in French.

Marie nearly screamed out, but by a strong effort, restrained herself. And so, down the causeway, over the draw-bridge, and out on the road that led from the fort, the donkey struggled along against the wind and rain. Poor Maria felt almost seasick with the jolting; and Mr. Despard steadied the milk-can as much as he could, whispering that they were nearly safe. They were close upon the Prussian line.

The glare of the bivouac fire shone on the spiked helmets of the Prussian Landwehr. An uhlan sat, lance in hand upon his poor horse, shrivelled up by the wind and rain. Gutteral sounds of jolly laughter came from the group of officers and men puffing huge clouds of smoke from their long pipes; and, as the two peasant women and the milk-can approached, the laughter grew louder and longer. An officer said something, and one of the soldiers stepped forward and gave the milk-can a ringing blow with the but-end of his musket. This was too much for Marie, and she gave a scream of terror.

The group was astonished. One of the great bearded soldiers advanced, took off the cover, and then calling an officer, pointed out the poor girl fainting at the bottom of the can. M. Despard was in an agony, yet he restrained himself. He was ready to fight a thousand soldiers for his child. But, to his surprise, the great giant took up the little Marie as tenderly as a mother might.

"What a milk-can!" shouted the soldiers. The officers smiled; Ursule showed her white teeth; so merry were they all, that Marie could not realize what had happened. She sprang to her father.

"Oh, father, take me away!"

"Ha, ha!" laughed the deep bass voices. "Her papa in petticoats!"

However, when M. Despard had told his story, after communicating with the general, father and child were passed through the lines by the Prussians, and reached home after some days.

The wind and waves roared. No mother sat at home, and they entered the village; all was still, no light in the casement. The clock struck ten. They went to the good clergyman's home, who, with upturned eyes and hands welcomed them. Marie should stay by the fire, if M. Despard would go up to the little church on the hill. There, if anywhere, his wife would be. So he went up the mountain roads.

Through the mist shone the little church.

Within he saw kneeling worshippers. Yes, there in the corner, with a tear-stained face, was his own loved wife.—How grandly came the storm psalm from the sea! "Lord have mercy on us!" rang from the choir.

He had heard that sudden joy may kill. He stood behind a buttress and plucked a neighbor's sleeve—a cross old man. "Let me alone!" he snarled. He touched another, who recognized him, and went in and prepared the wife and mother. He could see the sudden gleam, the hurried upward glance. In a moment they were in each other's arms.

In another half hour all three were kneeling in the good pastor's study in devout thankfulness; and the day was kept by the whole family as a Thanksgiving day, in the little church over the sea, on the Breton coast.

The milk-can is the pride of their drawing-room.

The Dog and the Indian.

The full-blooded bull-dog is the most brutal and the least intelligent of his species: its depressed forehead, its underhanging jaws and bloodshot eyes, unite in forming the personification of the savage. Although capable of some attachment, it cannot be relied upon as a friend. So utterly without intellect is the courage of the bull-dog, that it will attack anything that gives offence. Many years ago an English ship was at one of our docks, on board of which was a bull-dog. The animal was so ferocious that he gained an extensive reputation. Chained at the gangway of the ship, he spent all the livelong day in the hopeless task of springing at every person who came along, either on pleasure or business. The owner, first mate of the vessel, would sit for hours and detail the wonderful feats of this mighty dog. Crowds of idlers daily collected, and there stood the hero, or rather there raved the insane creature at the multitude, each indulging the vague hope that he would presently break loose and pitch into somebody, and thus show his prowess. Among the idlers was an Indian, who occasionally visited the city, and made a few pence by shooting an arrow at pennies stuck in the end of a stick. Upon the very appearance of the Indian the bull-dog was particularly violent, greatly to the amusement of the fellow, who took a malicious pleasure in irritating the animal. The mate finally interfered, and told the Indian to go away, lest the dog might break loose and eat him up. The Indian, not the least alarmed, in broken English announced to the crowd that if the dog was brought down to the ground, and chained to a post, he would, for five dollars, fight him with nothing but his hands and teeth. The money was raised, and the mate, after expressing much reluctance at the idea of having the Indian killed, brought the dog down from the ship, and fastened him to a post. The Indian, putting away his bow and arrow and his knife, laid his neck bare, and rolled up his shirt sleeves. A ring was formed, and the battle commenced. The Indian approached the dog, crawling on all fours, barking and growling as if he was one himself. The bull-dog, meanwhile jumped and foamed at the mouth, while his eyes beamed livid fire with irritation. The Indian, however, kept up his pantomime, and gradually brought his face in fearful proximity to the dog's teeth. The mate now interfered, for he felt confident the Indian would get killed; but the crowd had become excited, and insisted upon seeing the thing out.—A mutual silence ensued between the combatants. The dog strained his chain in his anxiety to reach the Indian, until it was straight as a solid bar of iron.—Suddenly the Indian seized the bull-dog's under lip between his teeth, and in an instant whirled himself with the dog over his back. So unexpected was the attack, and so perfectly helpless was the dog, with his feet in the air, and his jaw imprisoned, that he recovered his astonishment only to give forth yells of pain; whereupon the Indian shook him as a cat does a mouse, and then let go his hold. The dog once so savage, putting his tail between his legs, retreated from his enemy and screamed with terror to get beyond the reach of the chain.—*N. Y. Journal.*

TIP TOP, a "local" in St. Louis has been getting married, and his brother local of the Democrat gave him the following "good notice:"

"Some people get married and some don't. Some prefer maids and some prefer widows—that is a matter of taste.—Each horn of the dilemma has its advantages. One advantage possessed by a widow is, that she has graduated—has her eye teeth cut, and knows what's what. A virgin has everything to learn, and it requires patience and perseverence to instruct her. Our golden haired friend George Center Brown, the sensational writer, preferred a widow. He picked out the best one in the city—Jenny S. Jenkins—and on Saturday the twain were made one. The affections of the lovely widow have for some time centered in Center, and she was his'n from center to circumference. Three exquisite children, ready made, assist materially in cementing the union. 'Tis sweet to be called "papa" by cherub lips, on one's wedding day. The evening went off smoothly—skies serene—friends in good spirits, and nobody hurt. We congratulate our sensational friend upon securing the monopoly of so handsome an 'item.' Long may he wave."

THE MISCHIEF CARRIER.—There is no more odious character in the world than the person who carries to the ears of one friend every injurious observation that happens to drop from another. Such a one is the slanderer's herald, and is altogether more odious than the slanderer himself. By his vile officiousness he makes that effective which else were inert—for three-fourths of the slanders in the world never injure their object, except by the malice of carriers, who, under the mask of double friendship, act the part of double traitors.

ODS AND ENS.

BY JOSH BILLINGS.

Natur never makes enny blunders—When she makes a phool she means it.

I hav finally cum tew the konklusion that the majority of mankind kan be edukated on the back better than in the brain, for good clothes will often make a phool respectable, while edukashun only serves tew show his weak pints.

I never knu a man yet whose name waz *George Washington Lafayette Goodrich, Esq.*, and who alwuz signed his name for the full amount, but what was a bigger man on paper than he was by natur.

As a gineral thing, an individual who iz neat in his person iz neat in his morals.

Man iz my brother, and I konsider that I am nearer related to him through his vices than I am thru his virtews.

Thare is nothing about which the world makes so few blunders, and the individual so menny, as a man's aktual importance among his fellow critters.

A man with a very small head iz like a pin without enny, very apt to get into things beyond his depth.

The pashuns of an old man are often like his teeth, they cease to trouble him, simply bekause the nerve is ded.

The only pedigree worth transmitting iz virtew, and this is the very thing that kant be transmitted.

Affectation has made more phools than the Lord haz.

About the nearest tew absolute insolvency that a man kan git in this world, and think he iz dieing rich, iz leaving a pedigree to his family.

I don't pretend tew have enny less vile pashuns than my nabors, but I do despise the person, most heartily, who caters to those I hav got.

Thare iz no pashun of the human hart that promises so much and pays so little as revenge.

Thare haint no man yet lived long enuff in this world to doubt the infallibility ov his judgment.

Thare is this odds between a humerous leckter and a scientiffic one, you have got to understand the humorous lecktur tew enjoy it, but you kan enjoy the scientific one without understanding it.

It is but a step from zeal to bigotry, but it iz a step that is most generally taken.

Don't lay enny certain plans for the futur, it is like planting tuds, and expecting tew raze tudstools.

No man yet who had strength ov mind enough ever resorted tew cunning. Cunning is half brother tew fear, and they are both of them weakness.

A man who is good company for himself is alwus good company for others.

Genuine praize consists in naming a man's faults to his face, and his good qualities tew his back.

One ov the best temporary cures for pride and affectashun that i have ever seed tried iz sea-sickness; a man who wants tew vomit never puts on airs.

A fault concealed is but little better than one indulged in.

Witty speeches are like throwing stones at a target, the more time spent in taking aim, the less danger there iz in hitting the mark.

I have alwus noticed one thing, when a person bekums disgusted with this world, and konkludes to withdraw from it, the world very kindly lets the person went.

Woman haz no friendships. She either loves, despises, or hates.

A day in the life of an old man iz like one ov the last days in the fall ov the year, every hour brings a change in the weather.

I love tew see an old person joyful, but not kickuptheheelsfull.

Human happiness is like the Hottentot language, ennybody kan talk it well enuff but thare ain't but phew can understand it.

Gravity is no more evidence of wisdom than a paper collar iz of a shirt.

Whatever Providence haz given us the faculty tew do he has given us the power to do.

Thare iz a grate menny folks in this world who are like little flies; grate bores without meaning or knowing it.

All the good injuns die young.

A FARMER'S BLUNDER.—An old farmer recently drove his old mare into Lexington, Ky., leaving her colt at home. On his return, which was after dark, he turned her out in the lot where the colt was, and thought all was right. In the course of an hour or two a servant came in and told him the mare was fighting her colt and would not allow it to partake of the maternal font. This irritated him so that he said he would fix her, and out he went to carry his threat into execution. He caught her and tied her head up to a tree as high as he could reach, and brought the colt up. But with all that he could do the obstinate nag would kick the colt away. At last, after worrying for some time to no effect, and almost despairing of success, he happened to take another look at the beast, and found, to his astonishment, that he had inadvertently brought a horse belonging to some other man, and it was no wonder that he did not succeed in his undertaking. He had to make the trip back to town that night to make the exchange, and he did not get to bed until after midnight.

GOING HOME WITH SALLY.

One bright moonlight winter's night, in the days of "lang syne," when schoolhouses, cheap schoolmasters, and blue beach rods were the only instrumentalities used for teaching the "young idea how to shoot," we chanced to attend a "spelling school" in a certain rural district, the geographical location of which it is not now necessary to mention—'Twas there, however, where our eyes first fell on a "fairy form" that immediately set our susceptible heart in a blaze. She was sixteen, or thereabout, with bright eyes, red cheeks, and cherry lips, while the auburn ringlets clustered in profusion around her beautiful head, and her person, to our ravished imagination, was more perfect in form and outline than the most faultless statue ever chiseled by the sculptor's art. As we gazed, our feelings, which never before had aspired girlward, (we were scarcely eighteen,) were fully aroused, and we determined to go home with her that night or perish in the attempt. As soon, therefore, as school was dismissed, and our "lady love" suitably bonneted and cloaked, we approached to offer our services as contemplated, and we then learned an important lesson, viz: the difference between resolving and doing. As we neared her to put our resolution into execution, we seemed to be stricken with a sudden blindness; then red, green and yellow lights flashed upon our vision, and appeared and disappeared like witches in a phantasmagoria. Our knees smote together like Belshazzer's and our heart thumped with as much force as if it were driving tenpenny nails into our ribs. We, in the meantime, having reached Sally's side, managed to mumble over something which is, perhaps, known to the Recording Angel, but surely not to us, at the same time poking out our elbow as nearly at right angles as our physical conformation would admit.

The night wind blew keenly, which served in some sort to revive us, and as our senses returned, what were our emotions on finding the cherished object of our primal love clinging to our arm with all the tenacity a drowning man is said to clutch a straw! Talk of elysium, or sliding down greased rainbows, or feeding on German flutes, what are sich "pheelings" in comparison with those mighty ones which swelled our bosom nigh unto bursting off our waistcoat buttons? Our happiness was simply ecstatic, and every young gentleman or lady who has ever felt the mighty throbbing of a newly fledged love will completely understand the world of bliss hidden under that common word.

Well, we walked on pleasantly toward Sally's home, conversing very cosily and sweetly as we passed along, until so courageous did we become that we actually proposed to "go in and sit awhile," to which our dulcinea graciously assented. Alas for us! how soon were we to be reminded that the "course of true love never did run smooth."

Sally had a brother of some ten summers, who accompanied us along the way, and who was in wonderful high spirits at the idea of his sister having a beau, and he would circle around us, every now and then giggling in the highest glee, and examining us as closely as if Sally and ourself were the world-renowned Siamese twins, and he was taking his first look. Bill, by the way, was a stubborn, chuckle-headed boy, whose habiliments would have made the fortune of an ordinary dealer in mops-rags.

At length we arrived at the bars, and while we were letting them down, Bill shot past us and tore for the house, as if pursued by a thousand bulls Bushan. He flung open the door with a bang, and shouted at the top of his voice:

"Mother! mother! Jim Clark is cumin' hum with Sal."

"Is he?" screamed the woman in reply; "wal, I declar! I didn't think the sap-head knew enough!"

Reader, we didn't "go in."

MR. LINCOLN was exceedingly astonished one day, as he was inspecting the prison in Washington, by a prisoner who familiarly said to him: "How are you, Mr. President, I'm glad to see you. I believe that you and I have been in every jail in the Union." "This and the jail in Springfield are the only ones I was ever in in my life," said Mr. Lincoln.—"Very likely," responded the rough, "but I've been in all the rest."

A RAPTUROUS POET thus describes the manner of obtaining a kiss. As the Hottentot says at the Aquarial Garden, "it is hot." First, grasp with haste around the waste, and hug her tight to thee; and then she'll say, 'do go away—do, won't you let me be?' Then oh, what bliss! but never miss so good a chance as that; then make a dash, as quick as flash, and—Harriet, hold my hat!

A CALIFORNIA lawmaker, more accustomed to the arts and phrases of poker than to the preliminary usages of legislative halls, once seconded a motion by saying, "Mr. Speaker, I straddle it."—And when a member got up and said, "I rise—," before he could get any further our genius cried out, excitedly, "I call you."

TO MRS. STANTON'S lecture, "Why Not?" a lady replies, "O, because."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, : : MAY 6, 1871.

GEORGE BERGNER, the proprietor of the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, has made a complete retraction, over his own signature, of all the charges against Judge Black, which appeared in his newspaper. He alleges that the objectionable articles, were inserted without his knowledge or consent, and avows his belief that Judge Black was as clear in every office he filled as mortal man could possibly be. The Lancaster *Intelligencer* presumes the Judge will graciously permit Bergner to go unwhipped after the publication of a retraction which is so complete in every sense of the word.

IT is said the Governor will veto the apportionment lately passed by both Houses of the Legislature. Should Governor Geary do so he must bear the responsibility, for the bill now before him is no doubt the best that can be obtained under the present circumstances. The bill has many objectionable features to the Democracy, yet they accept it rather than force upon the State the deplorable results that must follow its rejection. Gov. Geary should weigh well the effect of the veto before returning the bill with his objections. So says the Huntingdon *Monitor*, and so say we.

DON PIATT, in his new paper, *The Capital*, draws the following rough but truthful portrait of Ben Butler. Piatt has closely watched Butler's career, and is therefore a most competent judge:

"We hold Butler to be the wickedest demagogue let loose upon this country since its independence. His instincts are treacherous, revolutionary, merciless and avaricious. That he is able to lead any considerable number of congressmen is satisfactory that Republican politics is in great part debauched. That he influences President Grant is not only a national but a human calamity. With the final downfall of free government, such causes as his character must be conspicious. Rapacity is his one trait, an Asiatic quality never before entirely developed in this hemisphere."

IT will be seen from the proceedings of the County Committee, published elsewhere, that the election for delegates to the next county convention will take place on Saturday, the 22d of July, and that the convention will be held on the following Monday. The action of the committee on this subject was wise and judicious. Heretofore, with the exception of last year, for which there was a good reason, the convention has been held so early that the smoke of the previous fall campaign had scarcely passed away before the different aspirants for office commenced the contest for the coming year. This was a punishment which the people could not well bear. There will be two months and a half of time between the meeting of the convention and the election, which is ample enough for any candidate to make his calling and election sure. The next convention ought to designate a fixed day in July, on which all future county conventions shall be held.

WE were mistaken, as was the press generally, when we stated that the bill restoring the Spring Elections had passed both branches of the Legislature. It seems that after the bill passed the House and went to the Senate, certain amendments were offered to it (of course by an enemy to the bill) and adopted, applicable to Luzerne county. The House refused to concur in the amendments, and the bill was handed over to the tender mercies of a conference, where it still remains with but a slim prospect of an agreement on the disputed points. It is as wonderful as it is disgraceful that the Legislature will a *second* time, in defiance of the almost unanimous wish of the people, refuse to pass this bill, pure and simple and entirely disconnected with any debateable or conflicting propositions. The Senate had no kind of difficulty in passing, after a few hours debate, a bill of such magnitude as the *border claim* project, involving the trifling sum of almost *three millions of dollars*, but it could not pass a meritorious law, like the Spring Election bill, without encumbering it with objectionable amendments, which in all probability will defeat it. This is a sample of legislation, straining at a *gnat* and swallowing a *camel*.

THE present Legislature has been in session four months—one month longer than the usual time. The members receive a salary for the session of $1,000 and mileage.—This is enough in all conscience, even though the session should be prolonged until the first of June, as it is likely to be. It seems, however, that, like the insatiable horse leech, the members of the House at least demand more. On the 27th of April Mr. Cloud, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported a bill which, amongst other things, contained an item giving to the members and officers of the Senate and House of Representatives *seven dollars* per day *extra* from April 7th. By a strange and mysterious coincidence it happened, most probably by a previous understanding between the Speaker, Cloud and Sam Josephs, that when Cloud made his report, *Samuel*, who knows all the ways that are dark in legislation, occupied the chair. When Josephs put the question upon agreeing to this item, although not ten members had the brazen effrontery to vote in the affirmative, he decided that it had been agreed to, whereupon the House immediately adjourned. On this occasion Sam Josephs was the right man in the right place. Of course the yeas and nays were not called, for the simple reason that with the exception of Cloud and Josephs, very few if any of the other members would have dared to put themselves on the record in favor of the swindle. It is robbery, bold, inexcusable and scandalous. When this attempt at legislative larceny comes to be acted upon by the Senate, we trust that a high sense of honor and decency in that body will insure for it a defeat as ignominious as it is well merited.

Political Treason.

The present national administration has proved itself to be so lamentably weak and inefficient, that evidences not only of a want of confidence in, but openly avowed contempt for it, have manifested themselves in various parts of the country in the house of its original friends. The result could not well be otherwise. So completely has it failed to realize the expectations of those who invested it with power, that even ordinary reliance in its wisdom has given place to a feeling of alarm at its dictatoral purpose. It is not the entertainment to which they were invited. It has been such a rickety, such a nondescript affair, that of the six cabinet ministers originally nominated to the Senate by Grant, when he assumed office a little over two years ago, only one (the Post Master General) now remains. In its brief and inglorious career, it has done those things which it ought *not* to have done, and has omitted to do the things which it *should* have done. In all its workings and surroundings it is essentially a military establishment, and the daily routine of business at the White House recalls more the headquarters of a commanding general, with all the pride, pomp and circumstances of war, than the quiet residence of the highest civil officer of the government. This want of confidence in Grant and his administration among leading Republicans has assumed definite shape and bids fair to become a power in the next Presidential election. A few weeks ago some of the leading and most influential Radicals of Ohio met in Cincinnati for the purpose of consultation in reference to the alarming assumption of despotic power by Grant and his servile Congress. This schism in the Republican ranks of that State is headed by such men as Gen. Cox, late Secretary of the Interior, Judge Matthews and other prominent and active members of that party. An address to the people was published and resolutions adopted in favor of universal amnesty to the South—opposition to the San Domingo scheme and to a protective tariff—in favor of reform in the civil service and a speedy return to the basis of a gold and silver currency. This meeting was not the mere spasmodic effort of a few disappointed politicians, but the calm and deliberate action of some of the wisest and most prudent men in the Republican party of Ohio. It is the entering wedge that, when driven home, as it assuredly will be, will split the Radical party into fragments.

This Ohio movement has been lately followed up by a number of prominent Republicans of St. Louis, styling themselves "The Liberal Republican Executive Committee of St. Louis." At a recent meeting of the members of this committee the following resolutions were adopted as their platform. It will be seen that they amount to an openly declared and irrepressible conflict with the high-handed and unconstitutional measures of Congress. It is the beginning of the end.

First—A Democratic ballot-box. Equality of citizenship as established by the constitutional amendments, and amnesty for all past political offences.

Second—Supremacy of constitutional government, that the Executive shall not invade the legislative, nor that either of the two shall usurp the province of the judiciary.

Third—We condemn President Grant's course in committing acts of war upon a neighboring republic as violative of the constitution which vests the war making power in Congress.

Fourth—We are opposed to all enactments whereby it is put within the discretion of the President to declare martial law or suspend the writ of personal liberty except in an actual condition of war, as violative of the Constitution in substituting the will of the President in place of the law of the land.

Fifth—We are opposed to any tariff which is intended to foster any one or another class of industry, and thus tax one man or class for the benefit of another, and maintain that all taxes should be levied with the sole intent to secure needed revenue with the least possible burden to the people as a whole.

Sixth—Believing that the time has come when the condition of our country warrants a resumption of specie payment, we favor a speedy return to the basis of gold and silver currency; and we depreciate any effort to compel the present generation to pay the principal of the debt incurred for the preservation of our Union, believing that, as future generations as well as the present, derive the benefit therefrom, they should bear a proportionate share of the same.

Seventh—Reform in appointments to the civil service, that personal qualifications and intrinsic merit shall be the standard, and not executive favoritism.

Gen. Sherman and the Ku Klux.

Gen. Sherman, who is now on a tour of inspection to the different military posts in the southwest and on the western frontier, was in New Orleans a few days ago and was tendered a reception by the American Union, Club of that city. In replying to a complimentary toast, Gen. Sherman, in alluding to the congressional policy of reconstruction said:

"I believe this government will keep on growing until it spreads itself over the entire American continent; but in order to gain this much desired end, and maintain ourselves as a free and independent republic, we have got to show ourselves charitable toward each other. It has been remarked by some gentleman who have preceded me that it was generally conceded by the soldiers of both armies at the close of the late civil war, that if the questions and all matters of the settlement of the differences between the north and south were left to the armies, it would be settled at once, and everything would become quiet and orderly. I so believed, and before signing the agreement with Gen. Joe Johnston, I called together all the generals in my command, and without a dissenting voice they agreed with me. I believed they surrendered in good faith, and would have lived up to the very letter of the agreement; and in my opinion, if there had been no reconstruction by Congress, and the army been left at the time to settle all the questions of difference between the different sections of the country, the people would have at once become quiet and peaceable. I probably have as good means of information as most persons in regard to what is called the Ku-Klux, and am perfectly satisfied that the thing is over-estimated; and if the Ku Klux bills were kept out of Congress, and the army kept at their legitimate duties, there are enough good and true men in all southern states to put down all Ku-Klux or other bands of marauders."

This is the langnage of a man of brains and not of a stolid, selfish, unscrupulous aspirant for another Presidential term. Unlike Grant, Sherman takes a practical and common sense view of local disorders in the South, and would scorn to be the mere echo of such immaculate patriots as Morton Cameron, Edmunds and Scott. In these remarks of General Sherman he administers a stern rebuke to the Radicals in Congress who passed the infamous and unconstitutional Ku Klux bill, and takes distinct issue with Grant, who, at the dictation of a set of reckless demagogues, recommended it. In all the essential qualities of statesmanship, Sherman is to Grant as Hyperion to a Satyr.

MURDER NORTH AND SOUTH.—Hon. Sharon Tyndale, late Secretary of State of Illinois, was murdered in cold blood while walking from his residence to the railroad depot. This is certainly a fearful tragedy, and yet we have no comments upon it by the Republican journals. All that is said of this cold blooded outrage is contained in the telegraphic dispatches. Now, let us suppose that an ex-secretary of State had been murdered in any of the Southern States, what would have been the result? The columns of these journals would have teemed with denunciations of the Ku-Klux, and the vengeance of the Federal Government have been invoked. Language would have failed to express their detestation of the deed. It would have been pointed to as only another evidence of the lawlessness of the South.—But occurring as it did in a Northern State, at the capital of which nearly as many murders and outrages are committed as in the entire South, it fails to elicit more than passing mention. Circumstances alter cases.

Last week a respectable merchant was murdered in the streets of New York, without even the temptation of pecuniary gain to the murderer. It was a most dastardly, unprovoked affair; and yet we hear of no cass for the interference of the Federal Government. Here in Philadelphia not a week passes in which some one is not tried for murder; and yet the journals that clamor so loudly for Federal bayonet interference in the South, in spite of the protest of nearly every Southern executive, do not demand it for this city. What is sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander.—If a certain number of murders in the South demand Congressional interference, why then should not an equal, or possibly a greater, number in the North require the same panacea?—*Evening Herald.*

OBITUARY.—Jas. Murray Mason, of Virginia, died at his residence near Alexandria, in that State, on Saturday last. He was the lineal descendant of an English cavalier who escaped from the fatal field of Worcester, in 1651, and fled to America. He graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1818, afterward studied law at William and Mary College, Virginia, and was admitted to the bar in 1820. He was several times a member of the Virginia house of delegates, a member of congress from 1837 to 1839, and United States senator from 1847 until the secession of Virginia in 1861. In the fall of that year he was appointed by the Confederate government commissioner to England, and in company with John Slidell, Confederate commissioner to France, took passage on the Royal English mail steamer Trent, from Havana, on November 7, 1861, having previously run the blockade at Charleston. On the day following the Trent was overhauled by Captain Wilkes, of the United States man-of-war San Jacinto, who seized the commissioners and their secretaries, and despite the protest of the commander of the Trent, made them prisoners and carried them to New York. They were imprisoned for a short time in Fort Warren, in the harbor of Boston, but the British government demanding their release, they were turned over to Lord Lyons, the British minister, after which they proceeded unmolested on their mission. After the war Mr. Mason returned to the United States and settled down quietly in the residence at which he has just breathed his last. He was in the 73d year of his age.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

WHAT DOES IT MATTER?—The people of Arizona recently applied to Gen. Sherman to send more troops into that territory to protect them against the Apaches. These savages appear to be more ferocious than ever, and massacres of whites constantly occur. Gen. Sherman replied that "Congress had so diversified the uses of the army and increased the necessity for it, while reducing its capacity, that he had no more troops to send to Arizona. All that could be spared must be sent to the South."

The troops are to be sent South to carry out the Ku-Klux Force bill and to put down insurrection and rebellion where none exists, except the universal political insurrection against Grant's administration. This is to be suppressed by securing delegations in favor of Grant to the Republican National Convention, and by securing for him the Electors of these States in 1872, although the majority of their people are against him. If this can be done, what matters it whether or not a few thousand people, more or less, are murdered and scalped in Arizona?—*N. Y. Sun.*

GRANT'S VERACITY.—In his Indianapolis speech General Grant said that he had no intention of coming to Indianapolis until he met Senator Morton at Pittsburg, by whose soft persuasions he was induced to make the Indiana visit. It is a well-known fact in railroad circles that two of Pulman's fine sleeping coaches were despatched from Harrisburg to Baltimore the Saturday previous, there to await the Presidential party. One of them, known as President Tom Scott's car, was assigned for Senator Morton, and the other (the Jewett car) was placed at the disposal of President Grant. These two cars, containing the royal and Santo Domingo party, left Baltimore on Thursday night at 10 o'clock, and in due time arrived at Pittsburg jointly. It was here that Grant says he first met Morton, having travelled with him from Washington in the Pulman cars, and there it was from the time they started at Washington that the Indiana visit was "cooked up."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

REV. "DADDY" CAIN, the negro editor of the *Missionary Record*, published at Charleston, S. C., repudiates the Radical party. "Daddy" is a powerful leader among his people in the State. He says in his paper:

The Republican party started out well. I was much encouraged for my race and party, but a set of men have now got hold of it who are bringing disgrace upon it and running it for their own benefit. In no State of the Union is the Republican party in such odium as in South Carolina. The Legislature is ignorant and corrupt. Good men have been thrust aside to make room for plunderers. Many of the so-called carpet-baggers among us are of the worst sort, and bad men cannot be got out of office until the whole Republican party in the State goes overboard and the Democracy come to power. There never was a party that had a better chance to do good than ours, never; never was one that done worse.

What the Democratic Party Will Do When in Power.

I. It will limit the annual taxes to $250,000,000, and out of this moderate revenue will apply $25,000,000, toward the extinction of the public debt; whereas the federal taxes for the last fiscal year amounted to the enormous sum of $411,255,447.

II. It will revise and reform the system of taxation so that this diminished annual burden of $250,000,000 will be equitably distributed. The present system not only overloads the faithful horse, but ties some of the load to his legs, puts a part upon his head, makes him drag a portion by his tail obstructing his freedom of movement, and causing him the utmost annoyance. The Democratic party will withdraw every pound of the load from his limbs and extremities and collect it upon his back where he can carry it with the greatest ease. It will, moreover, take good care that the taxes find their way into the public treasury, and not into the pockets of the greedy, gasping monopolists.

III. The Democratic party will rectify the abuses of the present banking system; extinguishing the monopoly by making the business free to all who comply with the conditions, stopping the interest on government bonds while in pledge to secure bank circulation, and guarding against a redundant currency by compelling the banks to redeem their notes in specie.

IV. It will revive our prostrate shipping interests and restore to American citizens their former large share in the profits of navigation, by free trade in ships and the repeal of duties on all articles used in their construction.

V. It will extend and complete the system of universal suffrage by abolishing the term of residence now required for naturalization, and giving intelligent white immigrants the same advantage enjoyed by our colored population. There is no reason why a thrifty German who emigrates to Texas and buys a farm should not at once be as favored a citizen as the South Carolina negro who emigrates to Texas in the same year and is employed by the German as a laborer.

VI. The Democratic party will faithfully fulfill all the obligations created by the public debt in their letter and spirit, and will secure to disabled soldiers the full amount of their pensions without allowing a dollar to be deducted for the fees of agents.

VII. It will repeal all laws which permit the Federal government, or any of its officers, to interfere with elections in the States.

VIII. It will make a high misdemeanor punishable by dismissal from the service for any officer of the army or navy to aid in the suppression of domestic violence in a State unless the State authorities have made a previous application to the President for such assistance, in conformity to the Constitution; or to interfere for enforcing any Federal law unless a Federal judge shall have previously certified that the execution of the laws is resisted by a combination too powerful to be overcome by the marshal and his *posse*.

IX. The Democratic party will remove all the political disabilities and disqualifications imposed for participation in the late civil war.

X. It will recognize the binding force of the three new amendments to the Constitution so long as they are held to be valid by the Supreme Court.

Here are no flourishes, no buncombe, no vague, cloudy theories which cannot be reduced to practice. If there is any Southern citizen who does not think this list of measures would bring relief from and redress of present evils and grievances, we cannot respect his judgement. And if, on the other hand, any Republican insists that the policy here sketched is a mere bundle of negations and dead issues, he forfeits all claim to be considered a candid opponent.—*N. Y. World.*

IMPRISONMENT OF THE ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS.—In reference to the imprisonment of the Archbishop of Paris by the red republicans of France, the New York *Herald* of the 30th ult. has this to say:

It appears that the Archbishop of Paris, held in prison by the reds, was in danger of being sacrificed to the bloody spirit of the commune, when Prince Bismarck through General Fabric notified the commune, that if any further indignities were committed upon the archbishop, the German army still near Paris, to the number of 200,000 men, in the cause of civilization would go into Paris and make short work of the commune. In response to this broad hint from Prince Bismarck General Cluseret says he will propose to the commune to release the archbishop of Paris and other ecclesiastics now in prison. Thus it will be seen that Cluseret is more of the knave than the fool, and that the hint of Bismarck brings him down. In this view it is a fortunate thing for the cause of civilization in Paris that the German army remains on guard there just outside of the northern wall. But what a story for poor Paris as the capital of the civilized world.

The blasphemy of the Paris commune as far as developed, is fully up to the standard of the God-defying Jacobins of 1793. Some days ago a chief of the commune spoke of the priests and nuns imprisoned as suspicious parties "worshipping a person they call God," and now it appears that the Jacobin Rochefort, in justification of the robbery by the commune of the Paris churches, says of the goods of the churches: "We do not hesitate to declare them national property, for the single reason that they proceed from the generosity of those to whom the church has promised a Paradise, and the promise of imaginary returns made to obtain any property, is qualified as swindling by every code; and furthermore, he says our eternal belief is that Jesus Christ having been born in a stable, the only treasure that Notre Dame ought to possess is a bundle of straw." If these infamous wretches of the commune had not yet set up the worship of a prostitute as the "Goddess of Reason," it is because M. Theirs has kept them employed with something of the pains and tortures of the infernal regions. But the end draws near, when its managers, it is to be hoped, will meet the punishment due to their heavy crimes.

A TERRIBLE DEATH.—A heart-rending accident occurred near Bertrand, Mich., on the 3d, by which the wife of Mr. John Pope was literally roasted alive. Mrs. Pope was subject to fits, and, being a habitual pipe-smoker, it is believed by her neighbors that, during the absence of her husband, she was taken with a fit, and, perhaps, smoking at the time, her clothes caught fire from the ashes, and that partially recovering her consciousness she wandered into the yard, where she set fire to a pile of straw and then put it out. She then evidently leaned against the building, and again extinguished the flames with a wet cloth. During her ravings she cut her garters and took off her shoes and stockings, and then washed her hands and arms until the skin came off, as the loose skin and pieces of flesh were found in the wash-pan. Finally, when her clothes were completely burned from her body, she lay down on her bed and there met her terrible death, alone and unattended.

Political and News Items.

—South Shrewsbury, Mass., has just enjoyed the first house afire that has happened there for ninety-five years.

—General John A. Sutter, on whose land gold was first discovered in California, has located in Litiz, Lancaster county.

—Out in Carrollton, Iowa, there is a little girl who was born minus the right hand and the stub of the arm is a perfectly formed cat's head and ears.

—Charles Givler, near Boiler's Mills, Cumberland county, recently caught a trout 18 inches in length, 5 inches in breadth, and weighing three and a half pounds.

—During his sermon last Sunday morning at Plymouth Church, on the "Ages to Come," Henry Ward Beecher indignantly scouted the theory of the resurrection of the body.

—Corydon has a physician 60 years old who never eat a meal in a hotel or traveled on a railroad or steamboat. If he continues this course of abstinence he may live another 60 years.

—B. C. Young, a printer in the Enterprise newspaper office at Holden, Mo., killed his wife and then committed suicide on Saturday evening. He is said to have been drunk at the time.

—A youth, about fourteen years of age, had one of his eyes knocked out by a gravel thrown from the hoof of one of the horses during the performance of the circus in Harrisonburg, Va., on Thursday.

—Old Tonkery, of Dutchess county, N. Y., is dead. He lived in a wild, remote ravine a hermit's life. Fear of witches was his strong suit; and as he believed all black-eyed women to be witches he would not allow one on his premises.

—A party of young and loyal amendments, at Indianapolis, pounded a Caucasian to death when he was drunk and helpless, because they thought he might be a Ku-Klux. Grant has been there since, but hasn't sent for any troops.

—William Norton, a wealthy miser, aged 60 years, of Hyde Park, Luzerne county, died suddenly at the breakfast table on Sunday morning. With all his gold he never would allow a light in his house after sunset; but the miser has gone, leaving behind all his treasure.

—The Sultan of Turkey has presented the United States Government with a magnificent carpet for the East Room of the White House. It was woven at the Imperial factory, occupied a year in its manufacture, weighs fifteen hundred pounds, and is said to be worth $10,000.

—Fort Pillow, at Memphis, has wholly disappeared under the abrading forces of the Mississippi. The *Appeal* says that the navy-yard there was once mortgaged and adds: "The mortgage subsists but the property has been disposed of by a power against which chancery may issue its thunder in vain."

—The dead bodies of John Donovan, his wife and child, aged eleven years, were found on the 29th in a room at No. 26 Bassett St., Albany, lying beside a stove. An investigation showed that they had been suffocated by coal gas. A little girl was found in an adjacent room gasping for breath but was resuscitated.

—New Orleans magistrates have a way of giving the fines imposed for drunkenness to the family of the offender, the result of which proceeding is that wives who want new bonnets have very materially altered their views on the temperance question, a husband judiciously encouraged in inebriety being a steady source of pin-money.

—The most revolting crime that has probably ever been committed in America is now under investigation in the Litchfield (Conn.) courts. A father, named Joel W. Parkins, who appears to have been tolerably well educated, has been making his five daughters the victims of his incestuous desires for fifteen years, and deliberately murdering several of the unnatural offsprings of his lust.

—In Schuylkill county there are something over two hundred collieries, with an invested capital of about $12,000,000. The average loss to each colliery, while lying idle, is at least $1,000 per month, making in all over $200,000 a month, and $2,400,000 a year dead loss. This, with the loss to railroad companies during the suspension, will aggregate a grand total of $300,000 a month, or $6,500,000 a year. This is without regard to the sufferings of miners.

—A most wonderful case of stigmata has lately occurred in Belgium, and been described with great minuteness by Dr. Day in *Macmillan's Magazine*. The stigma, it will be remembered, is the theological name for the blood effusion with which Christ was afflicted before his crucifixion. This girl, it seems, though of healthy parentage and of previously good health, was afflicted with a similar effusion, accompanied by ecstatic fits. The case is one of the most remarkable on record.

—About two years ago a vein of coal at Yatesville, near Pittston, Pa., was accidentally or designedly set on fire, and has been burning ever since. Last week the fire seemed to be increasing in extent and intensity the volume of smoke being extremely large and heavy. During the past winter snow was melted upon the spot as fast as it fell; and a bare space of about an acre in extent has offered a strange contrast to the surrounding mantle of white. The ultimate result of the subterranean fires it is impossible to predict.

—A young gentleman, eighteen months of age, residing in Pawtucket, R. I., remained quiet the other day for such an unwonted period that his mother, suspecting that all was not right, went in search of him. She found him sitting on the floor by an open bureau drawer with a loaded and capped self-cocking revolver in his hand, and he was amusing himself by ramming the muzzle of the piece down his throat, working at the trigger and hammering it on the floor. As soon as the mother recovered from her fright, she took the weapon from the child, without any unpleasant result.

—In 1866, when the Fenians set about releasing Ireland from the British rule by attempting to capture Canada, they left twenty of their number in the hands of the Canadian authorities. These prisoners were subsequently tried in the Canadian courts, and were sentenced to be hanged. Their sentence was afterwards commuted, however, to twenty years in the penitentiary at Kingston. Since that time three of their number have been released, but the remaining seventeen are still serving out their sentence. All of them, although of Irish birth, are naturalized citizens of the United States.

—A short time since, a Detroit mechanic had his finger sawed off by a circular saw. He was in such pain at the time, and for several days subsequently, that he did not think to ask what had become of the severed digit. It seems, however, that a comrade picked it up out of the dust, and desiring to keep it as the foundation of a parlor museum, he took it home and placed it in a bottle of spirits. Marshall learned the other day of the whereabouts of his property and demanded it, wanting to know what business any man had with his person. The man refused to give it up, and Marshall acting under the advice of a policeman, yesterday went to a justice of the peace to secure a writ of replevin.

—In the New Jersey Court or Oyer and Terminer, at New Brunswick, Theodore Willitts, the proprietor of the Brooklyn Opera House, and Mrs. Anna M. Yates, a lady of wealth, beauty and high social standing, appeared as prisoners charged with subornation of murder. James Baxter, who caused their arrest, was formerly in the employ of Samuel Whitehead, a wealthy citizen of Washa, New Jersey, father of Mrs. Yates, and father-in-law of Willitts Baxter charges that on three occasions Willitts, Mrs. Willitts and Mrs. Yates bribed him to kill Mr. Whitehead, and that twice he attempted to do so but failed. How true it is cannot at present be known. The prisoners of course deny it. They were held in $2,000 bail each to answer at the next term of the Court.

—In Gaston county, North Carolina, on the night of the 18th of April last, a negro, named Hargrove, with his companion, went to the residence of an old citizen, Mr. Frederick Costner, and attempted to violate the person of Mrs. Costner. The lady, terrified, shrieked with the energy of despair, which brought her husband to her rescue, when both villains fled. The black fiends then went to the residence of Mrs. Sarah Stroup, a white widow lady, residing in the neighborhood, and each in turn violated the person of her daughter, a beautiful girl of fourteen, one of the negroes holding a pistol to the mother's head to prevent her interference. Hargrave has been caught. If, now, these two villains should, upon proof of guilt, be hung on the first tree or lamp-post, the Radical papers would raise the usual cry of "Ku Klux," and extol the brutes as "martyrs" hung for their "devotion to the Union."

TO DRIVE AWAY BEDBUGS.—An exchange gives the following as a sure way to drive bedbugs from old bedsteads: "Take green tomato vines, put them into a basin or tray, pound them to pieces as fine as possible, then stain the bedsteads, where they inhabit with the juice, fill the crevices with the pieces of vine; lay leaves under the ends of the slats." If this is practiced twice a year not a bug will remain in the bedstead.

We know of a much easier and better remedy. Procure an ounce of genuine Persia Insect Powder and sprinkle it along the sides of the bed, under the slats, and you can wager any amount that the bugs will give your bed a wide berth. An ounce is enough for one bed. It can be procured at the drug stores.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

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In Boys' Wear we have every kind of material & every variety of style, suitable for Youth from 16 to 20, Boys from 9 to 16, and Children from 5 to 9 years, all durable & strong, made with special reference to rough usage. In this department our prices are astonishingly low. *Market and 6th.*

We have made our Establishment "THE HEADQUARTERS OF COUNTRY TRADE" in Clothing, and we can assure our friends from out of town that they need look no further than Oak Hall for satisfactory Clothing & satisfactory prices. Full stock all the year round. *Market and 6th.*

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January 5, 1871.-3m.

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GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH CUSTOMERS!

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HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives of great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Rope, Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

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Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

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June 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK, Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with W. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22-6

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Fraser's Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

G. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Scott's Hardware Store. Jan. 21 1867

Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, [illegible] MAY 6, 1871.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

PENNSYLVANIA AND CRESSON RAIL ROAD
Time Table after Monday, Nov. 21st, 1870, and will run as follows:—

EASTWARD.—Leave Ebensburg
at 4 P. M., connecting with Pittsburgh Express West, and Southern Express East.
at 9 P. M., connecting with Mail Train for Harrisburg and Philadelphia Express East.

WESTWARD.—Leave Cresson
at 9 A. M., or on departure of Pittsburgh Express West.
at 4 P. M., or on departure of Philadelphia Express East.

Mishaps at and near Home.

Mr. John Graff, of Blairsville, has early peaches in blossom.

Social reunions are being held in the Catholic parlors every evening.

Ten pin alley and grass billiards (yclept bowling) will soon be prevailing luxuries.

The hills and meadows have joined the procession. They are "wearing of the green."

Mr. Hoffman's "little behind" is good looking. Wish we could say as much for ourself.

Hon. Thos. Boffington, of the Indiana district, has resigned the President Judgeship. Resigned it never.

The Sunday School Children are now rusticating in the Glen. They couldn't find a rustier place than Glen Hazle to do it in.

The heavy rains of the past few days has caused the Susquehanna to overflowing, and much damage is being carried on vigorously.

A young lady living in Altoona had to scald her self in order to get rid of him. He was haunting her day and night, and between times.

A bill to incorporate a company to construct a railroad from Ebensburg to Carrolltown passed the House of Representatives on Thursday last.

Prof. D. McCormick, Esq., designs opening a select school, for the instruction of teachers, in Millville borough, on the 1st Monday of May, proximo.

The Conemaugh borough schools were on examination last week awarded to Miss Mary Hagan and Messrs. John W. Trabert and M. Vester, the latter of Loretto.

The Allegheny man talks about "our Lutheran church." Glad he owns it, for we don't incline to the opinion that the balance of the world is willing to own him.

A horse was stolen in Westmoreland county on Friday night of last week, but the thief did not get further than Somerset county before he was arrested and the horse recovered.

The name of John B. Ross, Esq., of Susquehanna township, will be presented by his friends at the approaching Democratic county convention. The convention might go further and fare worse.

An unknown man, believed to have been crazy insane, and said to have relatives in Pittsburgh, left where he was going, was run over by a train of cars at Spruce Creek, on Monday last, and instantly killed.

The Cambria county Sabbath School Association will be remembered, will convene at the Congregational church in this place on the 30th inst. The cause deserves the earnest attention of all its advocates.

The horse fair at Johnstown, which was to have come off one week on account of the inclemency of the weather, had the same trouble to contend with on Wednesday last, and consequently didn't amount to "shucks."

Messrs. Charles and Frank Curry were severely burned about their breasts, arms, laces and hands at Frankstown, Blair county, on Monday last, in consequence of the premature discharge of a gun which they were engaged in tamping.

An indigent woman gave birth not long since to a child on the public commons at Bald Eagle Station, P. R. R., shortly after being left in the train for that purpose. A "common" affair that is exceedingly uncommon.

The Pa. R. R. Co. is having a third track laid from Pittsburgh to Blairsville Intersection, and design extending it to Altoona. The immense freight and coal traffic on that road has rendered the additional track indispensible.

On Saturday night last a fine horse belonging to Linton & Son, of the Mountain House, broke through the floor of the stable while scrapping, and falling about three feet, injured so much internally that it died on the following morning.

A copyright has been secured for the following original conundrum: What is the difference between the great importer of Chinamen and our County Superintendent's last hunt? One is Koopmanschap and the other a Chapman's coop.

A prey eagle measuring six feet and eight inches from tip to tip of wings, two feet and nine inches from the end of the beak to the end of the tail, and having claws six inches in length, was shot in Unity township, Westmoreland county, a few days ago.

No copyright on these: Why is the Allegheny man like a locomotive? Because he keeps the "tender" behind (the bar) so much. And then, again, When is a locomotive like the Alleghenian man? When it is fired up and is rounding the curves.

A ten year old lad named Lorenzo Crouse, of Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, was run over by a train of cars on the M. P. & C. railroad, on Thursday week, and so badly mangled that he died next morning. Being a title is what did it.

The editor of the Huntingdon Monitor, who has been trying to coax his patrons to pay so that he could buy a power press, has been forced to abandon the project. Having the power to press them legally he ought to have the power press come in that way.

James King, an employee in a mill at Scott's Creek, Centre county, whilst making shingle lath, was struck in the side by one of them, which penetrated his bowels about five inches and caused his death, in great agony, the following day. He leaves a wife and children.

We never before so fully realized how much some was like unto heaven as we have when the "milk away" began to intercept us so often in our peregrinations in that direction. Even the cows taken out of the foreground, by the "milky way" would be much more heavenly, however.

The Indiana and Jefferson counties having concurred the Senatorial Delegate to Cambria, and the former at least having recommended him, the Democratic County Committee on Monday last elected R. L. Johnston, Esq., to that position. Mr. James King, of Johnstown, is the Representative Delegate.

A grand May party will be inaugurated at Cresson Springs on Thursday of next week, and will probably be kept running during the following two days. It is designed as a financial aid to the St. Augustine church, and will no doubt be highly enjoyable, as it will be richly deserving of success.

While Mr. Frank Burns, of Gallitzin, was assisting to unload railroad ties from a truck at Cresson, on Thursday last, one of the ties rolled from the truck and struck him on the head, inflicting very serious, but, it is to be hoped, not dangerous injuries. He was conveyed to his home soon after the accident.

R. B. Patterson, Esq., a former member of the Greensburg bar, and a young lawyer of great promise, was found dead in a coal yard in Allegheny city on Sunday morning last.—He had fallen into the yard from the street above, a distance of fifteen feet, the night previous, and is supposed to have been instantly killed.

Harrison Starr, who shot Andrew Feay, in Altoona on the 20th of January last, for alleged adultery with his (Starr's) wife, was last week found guilty of assault and battery with intent to kill, and Feay himself was convicted for the offense for which Starr shot him. In the latter case a motion for a new trial has been made.

A new millinery and dress making emporium has just been opened by Mrs. R. E. Jones, at her residence one door west of the Congregational church. Her stock of millinery goods has been selected with great taste and judgment, and is well worthy the examination of all the ladies. We are assured by competent authority that Mrs. J. sells very cheap, and hence doubly deserves patronage.

PERFECTION REACHED AT LAST!

A CAMBRIA COUNTY INVENTION OF INCALCULABLE VALUE—A SELF ACTING CAR COUPLING—IMPORTANT TO RAIL ROAD MEN.

The number of accidents, in many instances fatal, which annually occur in coupling cars on the different railroads throughout the country, may be estimated by the hundred—Not only to guard against, but absolutely to prevent these, has long been a subject of anxious solicitude with railroad men. We are authorized to announce that the desired object has at last been attained by an invention of Mr Peter Campbell, a citizen of this county, who resides near Carrolltown. Mr. Campbell has taken out a patent for his improvement, and although we have seen the model, we will not undertake here minutely to describe it, but will briefly state the merits of this wonderful invention as they have been detailed to us by a gentleman fully posted on the subject:

In the first place, then, it is a *self-acting car-coupling*, certain in its operation, and cannot fail under any circumstances. The engineer can couple a train of cars, of any length, just as rapidly as he can back up his engine. It is a safer, stronger coupling than the *link and pin* now in use ever was or ever can be, and it is impossible for a person to be caught between the bumpers, or injured in any manner, while coupling or uncoupling cars with this invention. A car can be uncoupled at any time without a man on the train getting off, or it can be uncoupled by a man standing by the side of the train, without the least possible danger. More than this, a train can be *cut, or uncoupled*, at any given point along the whole train, *in an instant*, while the train is running at its greatest speed; so that if the engine, or any of the front cars, should escape from the track, the train may be instantly *cut* at any safe point and the rear end of the train *broke* down and kept safely on the track. Again, if the hind portion of the train gets off the track it can be cut loose and thus prevent the entire train from being pulled off. The *key* or connecting bar is so arranged as to suit cars of unequal height as well as if all was of the same height. There is also a connecting *key* or bar which answers perfectly where a car with the old link and pin attachment might be put on the road, and which would answer until all the cars could be changed or the new coupling attached to them. The new coupling can be attached to the cars as they now are, and without handling the car to suit the coupling, the iron rod only fastening now in use answering perfectly with this invention. The same *hand* now used to hold the *drawhead* in its position can be used, the old drawhead being readily taken out and the new one put in its place. In coupling cars while the train is standing still there will be no need of wasting time by waiting for a man to "slack up," or "pull up," and while hundreds of valuable lives and limbs will be saved every year by this invention, there will unquestionably be a great lessening in the number of employees on trains as they are now run.

We have thus as briefly as possible stated what it is claimed this "self-acting car coupling" will accomplish, and we now leave to those more immediately interested the duty of testing its capacity and fitness for the great work it is designed to do. If it will, on a fair trial, perform what the inventor claims, and we are free to say that we cannot see how it can fail under any circumstances, it is one of the most important and valuable inventions of the age, and ought to commend itself to the officers of all railroads, not only in this country, but throughout the civilized world.

LIQUOR ON ELECTION DAYS.—For the information of hotel keepers, and others, we publish the following bill which has passed both Houses of the Legislature and been signed by the Governor. It is comprehensive and easily understood:

SEC. 1. Be it enacted &c., That from and after the passage of this act it shall not be lawful for any person in the Commonwealth, whether licensed to sell liquors or unlicensed, to buy, sell or give away to be used as a drink, any spirituous or malt liquors, wine, cider, or any other substance containing alcohol, on any part of any day set apart or to be set apart for any general or special election by the citizens in or within any of the precincts, wards, townships, counties or any other election divisions or districts in this Commonwealth.

SEC. 2. Any person violating the provisions of the first section of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be subject to imprisonment in the proper jail of the proper county for a term of not less than 10 days nor more than 100 in the discretion of the court, and shall also in addition to the above, be subject to a fine of not less than $20 and not more than $500 in the discretion of the court.

Mr. Schnatterly moved to amend the first section as follows; That the provisions of this bill shall not be enforced after the election polls are closed in the evening, or the sale of liquor prohibited after that time. Agreed to.

OUR SIXTEENTH TOWN COUNCIL.—March 20, 1840, the following named officers were elected: Borgess, James Rhey; Council, Owen McDonald, Michael Downey, John Dougherty, William Mills, Philip Noon; High Constable, Charles Litzinger. The appointments were: Town Clerk, John H. Zahm; Street Commissioner, John Williams; Treasurer, Edward Shoemaker; Superintendent of Hay Scales, Richard Dunn; Street Regulators, John Murray, Alexander Bell, Harrison Kinkead; Firemen, John Murray, Johnston Moore, David H. Roberts; Superintendent of Fire Engine, Richard Lewis. A committee was appointed to "take bonds of the High Constable, Treasurer, and Superintendent of Hay Scales—the first two in the sum of $200 each, the last in $100;" and the "actual valuation of property was assessed and the rate of tax valued at six mills to the dollar;" and then, business being a little dull, the Council turned down the leaf of the official record May 20th, 1840, shut the book, and went out and played base ball the rest of the afternoon.—Alleghanian.

ALMOST A FATAL MISTAKE.—A man named Isaac Rothrock, living near Grayhampton, Clearfield county, arose from his slumbers on Sunday morning, April 16th, and as was his custom proceeded to the cupboard to get his "bitters." Being no doubt aware that "there is many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," and desirous that there should be none in his case, he determined to take it "by word of mouth," i. e. out of the bottle, and seizing it he took a long and strong pull. Imagine his horror, when, upon sitting the bottle down, he discovered he had treated his inner man to a draught of poison for bedbugs instead of poison for men. Two bottles, much alike, were in the cupboard, one containing whiskey, and the other the quicker poison, and in his haste he had taken a drink out of the wrong bottle—Physicians were called in, antidotes were applied, and at last accounts he was recovering slowly.—Philipsburg Journal.

—We are pleased to learn that Mr. J. A. Shoemaker has purchased the interests of Messrs. Abel Lloyd, N. Vinroe and H. J. Crouse in the foundry establishment in this place, which has been standing idle for several months past. Mr. S.'s purchase embrances all but one share in the foundry, that of Mr. Jas. Convery, and we believe it is the intention of the new firm to assume operations without delay. Mr. Crouse, we understand, is to be retained as foreman of the moulding room, while Mr. Thos. Fagin is to have charge of the pattern department, and as both these gentlemen are competent mechanics, we look for a renewed and more extended success in that much needed and deserving branch of industry.

—The dwelling house of Mr. James White, in Blacklick township, this county, with considerable of its contents, was destroyed by fire, communicated from a defective flue, on Monday last. Mr. W. was at work in a distant field when the fire broke out. His loss will reach $600 or $800. An old tenement house of little value in Cambria township, a few miles from town, was also burned down a few days ago. As no person was living in it at the time it was no doubt set on fire. The man who was going to occupy it went the next morning to put glass in the windows, etc., and found the house missing.

—An examination of teachers for professional certificates was held by Co. Supt. Chapman in Johnstown on last Saturday, on which occasion Miss Lizzie Litzinger and Mr. M. A. Wesner, of Loretto, Mr. M. Sweeny, of Cambria borough, and Mr. Wm. A. Krise, of Coopersdale, safely passed the ordeal and received their diplomas. The examination was entirely written, and occupied the time from 9 o'clock, a. m., until 6 o'clock, p. m.

COUNTY COMMITTEE MEETING.

COUNTY CONVENTION FIXED FOR MONDAY, JULY 24TH—R. L. JOHNSTON, ESQ. CHOSEN DELEGATE TO THE STATE CONVENTION—AN ELOQUENT AND FITTING ADDRESS.

Pursuant to published notice the Democratic County Committee assembled at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday last, May 1st. After the meeting had been called to order by the Chairman, it was on motion

Resolved, That the Democratic Delegate election be held on Saturday, the 22d day of July next, and the County Convention on Monday, July 24th.

Resolved, That the Delegate to the State Convention having been conceded to Cambria county, we do hereby ratify the recommendation of Indiana county, and select R. L. Johnston, Esq., as said Delegate.

Resolved, That the following address to the voters of Cambria county be unanimously adopted, and that the same be published in all the Democratic papers of the county.

ADDRESS OF THE COUNTY COMMITTEE.

To the Democracy of Cambria County:

Your Committee, called together in the interests of the organization of the Democratic party in Cambria county, deem it inappropriate to address their fellow citizens a few words on the political duties of the day.

If ever Democrats could congratulate themselves on the dawning of a brighter day for their party and their country, surely that time is *now*. And that their immense gains in recent elections have not been the result of local influences is evinced by the fact that they have been equally telling in the Northland the South—the East and the West. These changes must continue and even increase so long as Radicalism pursues its present corrupt and tyrannical career; and if the Democracy are true to themselves and their country, a return to the purer days of our fathers becomes only a question of time. But to accomplish this we must remember and profit by the maxim of Jefferson, that "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and realize the fruits of the *prestige* of our late victories by securing other and greater triumphs in the future. No Democrat should forget his own importance in the struggle, nor prize lightly his individual efforts in restoring the government of our country to its pristine integrity.

The unstatesmanlike course of the President has alienated from his administration the men of the highest talents in his own party, and now such men as Sumner, and Schurz, and Trumbull, the very architects of the Radical party, are found battling against his encroachments on the rights of the people, while the stolid obstinacy of Grant has rendered the breach as permanent as it must prove fatal. It is needless to recapitulate at length in this short points of attack on an administration as weak as it is despotic, but we may safely charge:

That the President has not made honesty or competence the test of fitness for office, but has showered his patronage on his relations and those who obtained favor at the White House through the presentation of gifts.

That he has used the army and navy of the United States for the purpose of annexing foreign territory without the authority of Congress and against the express action of the Senate, the only treaty making power in the country.

That he has prevented, by the employment of the forces of the United States, the right of equal suffrage in the States, and has even carried this violation of the rights of the States and the People to such an extent as be rebuked by the Radical Governor of Pennsylvania.

That by virtue of unconstitutional force bills the President may at any time control the elective franchise in any of the Southern States and force carpet-bag strangers upon the people, over the candidates of their own choice.

That the Radical system of taxation is arbitrary, unfair and oppressive, and compels the poor to pay an undue proportion of the taxes, which should be assessed upon the wealth and not the labor of the country.

That the taxes of the people are squandered, and that an immense proportion of them never find their way into the public treasury, while numerous defalcations are of every day occurrence.

That during the last year of Buchanan's administration the expenditures of the government were $62,000,000, while the expenditures for the year 1870 amount to over $164,000,000.

That over 200,000,000 acres of the people's lands have been bestowed upon corporations, thus taking from the industrious foreigner who seeks an asylum with us, as well as from the sons of our farmers and mechanics, the fertile lands of the great West, and giving them away to rich corporations.

That the re-nomination and re-election of the present self-willed and inefficient incumbent of the Presidential chair having been resolved on by the Radicals, a subservient Congress has placed at his disposal the army and navy of the United States, to force that result upon the people regardless of the wishes of the sovereign people.

That under Grant's domination State Rights are ignored, the States virtually reduced to provinces, and a despotic power centralized at Washington.

But, to leave national issues, we have reason to congratulate ourselves on our improved local condition. We have for the first time a talented and fearless Democrat to represent our District in the Congress of the United States, though to our sorrow be it spoken, Cambria can claim no share in his election. It is fortunate, too, that the Radical candidate, Hon. D. J. Morrell, had manliness enough to refuse to contest a seat which *might* have been awarded him by a corrupt and partizan Congress, a body which has been in the habit of setting aside the verdict of the people.

Thanks to the Democratic State Senate, and thanks especially to our representative, we are now placed in a Senatorial District where the sentiments of our people on political questions will no longer be interfered with. We now are in a position in which, if every Democrat does his duty, Cambria county will be represented Congressionally, Senatorially and Judicially by true and tried Democrats.

It then behooves every Democrat of Cambria county to realize the fact that she stands in the very vanguard of the Democratic column—that "Little Cambria," with her "frosty sons of thunder," stands as firm in her support of Democratic principles as her own Allegheny mountain upon its base—that her gallant sons will never falter in the battle between the right and the wrong, the people and their plunderers—but that her future triumphs shall even exceed those of the past.

To insure this triumph it is required that good and acceptable nominations shall be made for every office—that the Jeffersonian test, "Is he honest? is he capable?" shall be applied to every candidate offering himself for your support in the convention. Let not the importunity of candidates overcome your better judgment, but in your action consider the welfare of Cambria county and the Democratic party as superior to the claims of any individual candidate. Every Democrat should do his part to see that good and safe nominations are made, for when made it is the duty of every good Democrat to support them. If a true zeal for the welfare of the country and of the party shall animate every Democratic bosom, then our majority shall reach its highest figure, and Cambria county will still stand in the political firmament as the star that never sets.

By order of the Committee.
R. L. JOHNSTON, Chairman.

THEY MEAN WHAT THEY SAY.—Those of our readers who have an eye to business and desire to know where they can get the most for their money, have of course noticed the loud talk of Messrs. Geis & Foster, of Johnstown, which has found vent through our paper for several weeks past. We feel that it is needless for us to assure any one of the reliability and standing of this great firm and its unquestionable ability to perform its promises in every particular. When they say a thing they mean it, and what they mean is plainly expressed in their advertisement in another column. They offer wonderful bargains, and we trust that our readers will go in and win.

THE WAY THINGS GO.—To plow, to sow, to reap, to mow, to rake, to hoe, will keep farmers on the go from now you know till the summer's glow gives place to frosts and snow. All of which leads us to say that Geo. Huntley has all the implements and machinery needful for running a farm, as well as all articles needful for running a house, provisionally, hardwarically, tinwarically, and several other warellys; and George deserves an overwhelming run of customers.

ALL'S WELL.—The public wells of our borough have been opened and so arranged as to admit of the introduction of the engine hose into them when necessity requires. The well near our office is very deep, the pump a good one, and the clock, watch, and jewelry, book and general notion emporium near it is also very good, and largely stocked, and greatly patronized, and all that; and its proprietor is an A No. 1 gentleman whose name is C. T. Roberts, C. F. D.

"AMONG the live and progressive Institutions of the day is Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s Advertising Agency, No. 40 Park Row, New York The establishment is so systematized, and their facilities are so ample, that the public is sure of being served in the most complete manner."—Boston Post.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is no new preparation for the public to experiment with, its success is unparalleled for restoring gray hair to its natural color, promoting its growth, and producing new hair on bald heads.

COMMUNICATION.

WILMORE, April 24, 1871.

Mr. Editor—Will you be kind enough to allow me a small space in your paper this week, and I will endeavor to be as brief as possible. As "Soltero" has indelicately referred to "legs of mutton," I trust your readers will bear with me when I say that his last article very forcibly reminds me of the irishman's definition of nothing—"a footless stocking without any leg." His entire communication was a bundle of assertions unsupported by either proof or argument; and I may here say that I am prepared to prove from history every assertion I have or shall make. Without proof assertions amount to nothing. Truly facts are stubborn things and "not easily bridged over." I quoted St. Jerome as a historian without claiming to "sail in the same ship;" and as "Soltero" knows that I am a Lutheran, I consider it an insult for him to ask me whether I am in union with anything so corrupt as the Popes of Rome. For his benefit, however, I will quote a little scrap of history, first informing him that there were two Popes reigning at one and the same time—Urban VI and Clement VII. These rival Popes hurled anathemas against each other. Excommunication was answered by excommunication, and both prepared piles to burn the partizans of the other as heretics. "There were now three heads to the Christian (?) Church. Ladislares and some of the Italian cities supported Gregory; the kings of Scotland and Spain adhered to Benedict; while Alexander was recognized by the rest of Christendom." Can "Soltero" inform your correspondent which of these *amiable* and Christian (?) gentlemen was the genuine successor of St. Peter and Vicar of Christ on earth? Which one of them would "Soltero" have sailed with in order to secure his eternal safety? I assume there would be no danger with either in regard to water, but in the matter of fire I could not be so sure.

I again insist that George III of England was not a Lutheran, and I challenge "Soltero" to prove that none but Catholics are excluded from the English throne?

"Soltero" was eloquent in describing the grand and majestic churches reared by Roman Catholics. If Lutherans resorted to the same means to extort money from the people that Catholics have, every hill-top in the land might to-day be crowned with an edifice that would rival the Egyptian pyramids. Had we a Tetzel with an organized Dominican corps to travel the world over and sell indulgences for the remission of sins, to say nothing of the enormous revenue the Church derives from praying for the dead and releasing souls from purgatory, our coffers might be filled with money; and indeed the expedients the Catholic Church resorts to in order to obtain money from its adherents would do credit to a financier of Wall street.

"Soltero" boasts that the Catholic Church is the only true Church of Christ, and that prior to the time of Martin Luther there was no other Church. On this point I will quote another scrap of history, and for "Soltero's" benefit inform him that the time of which I speak embraced a period of about one thousand years—from the fifth to the fifteenth centuries—and is called the "dark ages" because dark and miserable times the human mind was debased and neglected; books were extremely scarce and were procured only at an immense price, the cost of a single volume being equal to that of a good house; the common people were totally uneducated, while many persons of the highest rank and in the most important stations were unable to read. The learning which existed was confined to ecclesiastics and monks, yet many priests did not understand the service which it was their duty to recite, and many bishops had never seen a copy of the Bible during their lives. The state of morals both among the laity and clergy was exceedingly low, and Christianity had lost most of its original excellence and was corrupted into a degrading superstition." Now, if the Church of Rome was the only Church in existence at that time, is it not responsible for the state of morals prevalent in the ages referred to?—and yet "Soltero" has the affrontery to speak of morality being at a premium in the United States.

"Soltero" appears to think that Lutheranism had no existence prior to the Reformation or the discovery of America. Lutheranism is as old as the religion of Christ, and there never was and never will be a time when Christ will not have a people on earth. [The proof of this will defer until another issue, as my article is growing lengthy and I do not wish to trespass too much on your valuable space.]

My adversary impertinently asserts that Luther and his followers have yet the first pagan nation to convert to Christianity. I have already referred to the many dark ages of the world, and I will now answer "Soltero" by informing him that the Reformation was the sun whose glorious dawning broke in upon and rolled away the dark clouds of ignorance, crime and superstition in which Europe was enveloped, and if Luther did not convert nations from paganism, he did a better work by saving them from worse than paganism. Let us refer to the map of Europe as it was in 1800 and see how many governments were converted from worse than heathen idolatry. Here they are: Nassia, Anhait Bernburg, Saxe Meiningia, Saxe Weimar Eisenach, Saxe Altenburg, Saxe Coburg Gotha, Hesse Homburg, Baden, Beckleuburg Schwerin, Denmark, Hesse Cassel, Prussia, Mecklenburg Strebitz, Schaumburg Lippe, Hanover, Waldeck, Schwarzburg Rudolstadt, Schwarzburg Soudersh, Reus Elder Line, Reus Younger Line, Anhalt Dessau, Lippe Detmold, Belgium, Hesse Darmstadt, Switzerland and Norway, Greece, Oldenburg, Switzerland, Brunswick, Wurtemburg and Holland—some thirty governments in Europe alone which have renounced modern paganism and have accepted the gospel, the true word of God, and in all of which the doctrine taught by Luther is the spiritual element. Then to state that the conversion of these nations was brought about by allowing the people to possess and read the Bible, and by the preaching of the gospel in its purity; and not by the sword or the iron-clad mandates of a Charlemagne, who forced his subjects to either embrace a faith they despised, or be cut to pieces in the attempt. I would further remark, that in neither of those governments does an absolute monarchy prevail, all of them being either republican in form or limited monarchies, while in each of them civil and religious liberty prevails. With regard to science and literature in the Lutheran countries to which I have referred, I would respectfully request "Soltero" to ask Catholic Austria and France, and, they, I presume, can give him the desired information. The law that protects the Lutheran also protects the Catholic. No Gallileo is imprisoned and chained for teaching a correct system of astronomy. No Martarella is kidnapped from its parents and concealed because a Catholic servant girl has baptized it and forced it to accept or believe a faith different from that of its parents. But the power that brought about these unjust transactions has passed away, never to return, those

IS THERE NO REMEDY?

We pity a drunkard! If there be one man we unqualifiedly sympathize with more than another, and whose degredation we commisserate, it is that man who has acquired and cultivates an appetite for intoxicating drink. We are not political moralists in this regard, nor are we the advocates of a political temperance reform. But this crime of intemperance is of such monstrous proportions and contributes so fearfully to the demoralization, misery, crime and woe of mankind, in this enlightened day, that we fain would look the evil in the face for a single moment, and suggest some remedy.

It is painful to watch the fearful ravages of this crime of intemperance in our own community. Desolated homes, wrecked fortunes, blighted prospects, broken constitutions, intellects hopelessly impaired, souls past all feeling of self respect, or shame, tell a sad story, and the impression is irresistable, that we see in our circumscribed sphere of observation only a fraction of that evil which pervades society all about us.

Can nothing be done? Is there no remedy for the growing, terrible malady, intemperance? The State provides for its lunatics, its orphans, its deaf and dumb, its soldiers' orphans—why not provide for its hopelessly, helplessly intemperate? Is there any class more dependent and more wretched than those given over to intemperate habits? We speak now of the extreme cases visible upon every hand. After many struggles for the mastery, the appetite conquers and the man goes to excess and death, as surely as water runs down hill. He has fallen again and again and finally gives up the effort to reform, and plunges down the stream to disgrace and ruin, with none to stay the tide. He has ceased to be master of himself, and has become reckless of consequences, and, in a word, is no longer a free agent. In fact, hundreds of people confined in lunatics asylums are much better able to take care of themselves and would be far less injurious to society if set at liberty than a confirmed drunkard.

Is the case hopeless? In many instances we think not; but even in the most desperate ones we are bound, if we cannot cure, at least to arrest the evil influence. Should not confirmed drunkards be regarded as fit subjects for legal interference and upon proof of habitual drunkenness should they not be committed to an inebriate asylum under the control of the State, and kept there until a cure shall be effected; and if cure shall prove impossible, should he not be detained as one not capable of being entrusted with liberty?

In this way many noble natures might be rescued and restored to usefulness, whilst persons totally brutalized would at least be kept from inflicting further injuries on themselves or others.

The fear of being thus confined would in many cases act as a salutary check on those who might be taking the first steps in intemperance, and many who have felt the influence too strong for them would gladly seek a refuge from themselves in such an institution. The experiment has been tried to a limited extent in other States with considerable success. New York has her Inebriate Asylum at Binghampton, and while its conduct is not just what it should be, it is a noble charity, and will yet work a reformation which good men everywhere will applaud and appreciate. Plausible objection may be urged against State Inebriate Asylums, but desperate diseases require desperate remedies, and every one who values the bodies, and, above all, the souls of men, must grapple with the evil of drunkenness and leave no means untried to rescue the victim from its grasp.—*Titusville Courier.*

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—There is one touching incident in the life of William Wirt. In his younger days he was a victim to that passion for intoxicating drinks which seems peculiarly the bane of our profession. Affianced to a beautiful and acomplished young woman, he had made and broken repeated pledges of amendment, and she, after patiently and kindly enduring his disgraceful habit, had at length dismissed him, deeming him incorrigible. Their next meeting, after his dismissal, was in a public street of the city of Richmond. William Wirt lay drunk and asleep, on the sidewalk, on a hot summer day, the rays of the sun pouring down on his uncovered head, and the flies crawling over his swollen features. As the young lady approached in her walk, her attention was attracted by the spectacle,strange to her eyes, but alas! so common to others who knew the victim, as to attract little remark. She did not at first reogtize the sleeper, and was about to hasten on, when she was led by one of those impulses which form the turning points in human lives, to scrutinize his features. What was her emotion when she recognized in him her discarded lover! She drew forth her hankerchief and carefully spread it over his face, and hurried away. When Wirt came to himself, he found the handkerchief, and in one corner the initials of the beloved name. With a heart almost breaking with grief and remorse, he made a new vow of reformation. He kept that vow, and he married the owner of that handkerchief. Well might he preserve the handkerchief, as he did, all his life, guarding it with the jealous care with which Othello kept the Egyptian charmer's gift, and "making it a darling like his precious eye."

SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF.—Supposing your age be fifteen or thereabouts, I can figure you up to a dot. You have 160 bones and 500 muscles; your blood weighs 25 pounds; your heart is five inches in length and three inches in diameter; it beats 70 times per minute; 4,200 times per hour, 100,800 per day, and 36,722,200 per year. At each beat a little over two ounces of blood are thrown out of it; and each day it throws out and discharges about seven tons of that wonderful fluid.

Your lungs will contain about a gallon of air, and you inhale 24,000 gallons per day. The aggregate surface of the air cells of your lungs, supposing them to be spread out, exceeds 20,000 square inches. The weight of your brain is three pounds; when you are a man it will weigh eight ounces more. Your nerves exceed 10,000,000 in number.

Your skin is composed of three layers, and varies from one-fourth to one eighth of an inch in thickness. The area of your skin is about 1,700 square inches, and you are subject to an atmospheric pressure to the square inch. Each square inch of your skin contains 3,500 sweating tubes, or perspiratory pores, each of which may be likened to a little drain tile one-fourth of an inch long, making an aggregate length of the entire surface of your body of 201,165 feet, or a little ditch for the drainage of the body almost forty miles long.

GET YOUR SLATE.—Rochester is distracted, through the columns of its papers, over arithmetical problems. Here is the one propounded by the latest idiot: If one hundred yards of cord be wound in a single coil upon an upright post an inch in diameter, what time will it take a man to unwind it, he holding one end in his hand and traveling in a circle whose radius is the unwound cord, supposing he walks four miles an hour: and what is the length of ground walked over?

GEORGE HUNTLEY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
STOVES, HARDWARE, GROCERIES, &C.
EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is still Agent for the renowned Ætna Mowing and Reaping Machine, as also for the celebrated *Clipper Mower and Reaper*, Stoner's superior Horse Hay Rake, the best in the market, Prout's Combined Horse Hay Fork and Knife, which cannot be beat, Stoner's Grain Drills, an article every farmer should have, Grain Fanning Mills, Corn Cultivators, Center Lever Plows, with iron or wood beams and handles, cast or steel mould-boards and land-sides; also, agent for the Blanchard Churn, the best churn now in use, and every one of which is warranted to give full satisfaction or no sale. Stoves and hardware of every description constantly on hand at low figures for cash. Farmers are requested to send in their orders early for *Mowers and Reapers, Horse Rakes* and *Forks*. Pamphlets containing descriptions and directions for *Mowers and Reapers* and *Churns* sent free on application to

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, March 18, 1871.-in.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT.
COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE.

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

ESTABLISHED 1833.

LANE BRO'S,
SUCCESSORS to B. WOLFF, JR., & CO.,
Cor. Liberty and Sixth Sts.,
(Late St. Clair Street.)
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
Importers and Dealers in
HARDWARE
AND
CUTLERY,

Have now in Store the largest and best selected stock offered in the City.

Special Inducements offered to the Country Trade. [apr.8.-6m.]

MONONGAHELA FOUNDRY!
AND
MACHINE WORKS.
Anderson & Freyvogel,
Successors to S. S. Fowler,
Iron Founders and Mill Furnishers,
MANUFACTURERS OF

Grist, Saw Mill and White Lead Machinery; French Burr, Cocalico & Esop's Mill Stones (De Four & Co.'s; German Ancilor Brands Bolting Cloths; Water Wheels, Smut Machines, Rolling Mill and other Machinery, Pulleys, Hangers and Shafting.

No. 39 WATER STREET,
[2-12.] PITTSBURGH, PA. [3m.]

JUST LOOK AT THIS!!
Important to Real Estate Owners.

HAVING entered into partnership, the subscribers are now prepared to do all kind of work in their line, such as boring for WATER, OIL, COAL, ORE, and other MINERALS, making and setting NEW PUMPS and repairing old ones. We are also ready at all times to bore and lay PIPES and manufacture and put in position the celebrated EXCELSIOR PUMP, the cheapest, most durable and satisfactory Pump for Wells and Cisterns now in use. This Pump will work in a Well thirty feet deep. We will at all times keep a supply of these Pumps on hand and can set them up or furnish them on short notice. Satisfaction guaranteed in quality and price of work, and water insured on any farm or lot of ground. Orders solicited and promptly attended to when length of Pump or kind of work desired is made known to us. For further information call on or address

SWANEY & FEIGHNER,
Feb. 25.-6m. Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

VALUABLE FARM NEAR LORETTO
FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale on fair terms and easy payments, that most desirable and excellent *FARM* recently occupied by him, adjoining the Borough of Loretto, containing **146 Acres**, 100 *Acres* of which are in a good state of cultivation and the remance well timbered. There is a comfortable *House*, a good *Barn*, and an excellent *Orchard* on the premises; also, an abundance of *pure water*. It is a desirable property, beautifully located, and is convenient to churches, schools, market, etc. Title indisputable. For terms and other information apply to or address

A. WALTERS,
Feb. 18.-tf. *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.*

FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE undersigned offers for sale or rent his **STORE ROOM** on HIGH Street, Ebensburg, three doors from Centre street, being on the south side of High street and opposite the Foster House. Said Store Room is a new building, 25x30 feet, two stories high, with good cellar under it. There are two back rooms, 20x20, upstairs and down, well finished inside. The building altogether is one of the best in Ebensburg for store purposes, and is decidedly the best located business stand in the town. Possession will be given immediately. For further information call upon or address

R. H. TUDOR,
Feb. 25, 1871.-tf, Ebensburg, Pa.

1871. SPRING. 1871.

I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE.
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
1323 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street
ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12,-tf.]

HOW A CLERK GOT PROMOTED.—The Troy *Times* tells this story of Col. James H. Hooker, an eccentric character, who died in that city some twenty years ago: "A remarkable man was Col. Hooker, and very eccentric withal. At times he would fairly boil over with passion, and was very violent in his speech and action. Yet he was a just man, and directed his fury against only what he deemed to be wrong and rascally. It is related of him that having a dispute with one of his clerks, the latter would not yield the point in issue to him, whereupon the Colonel undertook to put his stubborn employee out of his office. But the clerk was too much for the irate Colonel, and in the melee the old man was laid upon his back, and his countenance unpleasantly tapped. Rising from his position, he proceeded to wash his battered countenance, brushed his clothes carefully, and, seating himself, asked the victorious clerk to come to him and report. Said he: 'A pretty thing you've done, sir; got yourself into a bad scrape; committed assault and battery; licked your employer. This shows that there's some stuff in you, miserable sinner, and now, you infernal scamp, I am going to pay you for it. You are discharged from the desk you now hold, and to-morrow morning I want you to take a desk next me, and hereafter act as my confidential clerk, with your salary increased $200. That's all; now go about your business' The clerk thus promoted had the confidential position assigned him many years during the remainder of the Colonel's lifetime, and never had to whip his employer again to get an advance of salary."

AMONG the many interesting incident of the Franco-Prussian war, the history of Sergeant Hoff is by no means the least interesting. The French papers were full of his wily plots for weeks. By birth he was an Alsatian. He was remarkably stern, never seen to smile; his hatred of the Prussians knew no bounds; his house had been destroyed, he said, his own father had fallen beneath the Prussian sword. He wanted only a chassepot and he would have his revenge. A chassepot was given him, and Prussian helmets came into Paris almost every day as trophies of his success. General Trochu wished to decorate him with the medal of the legion of honor. Hoff refused it; he would fight for nothing but revenge, he said. It was then proposed to give him the command of one hundred men.—That likewise he refused. He could succeed better alone. After the battle of Champagny Hoff was seen no more.—People thought he was killed; it turned out that he was a Prussian spy.

A COUNTRY village affords no retreat. There everybody knows everybody's business. You cannot raise half a dozen goslings, without having them stoned for picking off your neighbor's gooseberries. Gossip wants no better heaven than a small village. Everybody knows whether this morning, out of the butcher's cart, you bought mutton or calf's liver; and the mason's wife, at the risk of breaking her neck, rushes down stairs, to exclaim: "Just think of it! Mrs Stuckup has bought a sirloin steak, and she is no better than other people!" They always ask what you gave for a thing, and say you were cheated; had something of a better quality they could have let you had for half the money. We have at different times lived in a small village, and many of our best friends dwell there: but we give as our opinion that there are other places more favorable for a man's getting to Heaven.—*From Crumbs Swept Up.*

MARY had a little lamb, with hair as fine as silk, the longer Mary lived, the more she found that lamb a bilk. For all the hair was only flax, on that deceitful brute; but Mary hadn't much to say, for her's was only jute.

TOWN and COUNTRY PROPERTY
AT PRIVATE SALE.

1. A LOT OF GROUND in Mooretown, with good Plank House and outbuildings. Cellar under the entire house. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms.

2. ONE LOT OF GROUND in Mooretown, 66 feet front on Main street and 200 feet deep. A choice selection of Fruit Trees on this Lot. It is a most desirable location for building.

3. A LARGE TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE on Lot adjoining the above; finely finished and with all conveniences. Good outbuildings and an abundance of fruit trees.

4. A TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in East Ward of Ebensburg. Cellar kitchen, well and cistern water. Good outbuildings and office on same Lot. All in good repair. Located on Main street. Rents for $150.

5. A LARGE TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in the West Ward, suitable for two families.—Lot 33 feet front on Main street and 264 feet deep. Could be divided. Rents for $150.

6. A TWO STORY FRAME HOUSE in West Ward, suitable for two families. Lot 66 feet front on Main street and 100 feet deep. A desirable property.

7. BUILDING LOTS in West Ward, Ebensb'g.

8. PASTURE LOTS, of about 6 acres each, one mile from town.

9. TIMBER, suitable for cord wood, on LOTS of 6 or 8 acres each, one mile from town.

10. SIXTY ACRES HEMLOCK TIMBER LAND. Will cut 1,000,000 feet lumber. One and a half miles from Ebensburg.

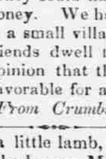
11. A FARM OF 160 ACRES, convenient to Ebensburg; mostly cleared and in good order. Will be sold separately or with No. 10.

☞ All the above described property will be sold cheap and on easy terms. Those desiring to purchase will call on or address the undersigned on or before the 1st day of January next.

J. ALEX. McDONALD,
or F. A. SHOEMAKER.
Ebensburg, Dec. 1, 1870.

AN INDIANA COUNTY FARM!
AT PRIVATE SALE!

A VALUABLE FARM, situate in Pine township, Indiana county, Pa., three miles north of Strongstown, is offered for sale on the most accommodating terms. The FARM contains **300 ACRES** of excellent land, **150 Acres** cleared, under good fence and in a good state of cultivation, (40 ACRES being meadow,) the balance covered with a thick growth of pine timber.—THE IMPROVE- MENTS consist of two FRAME HOUSES, in first class condition, a good FRAME BANK BARN, 44 by 72 ft., FRAME STABLE, &c., as well as a WATER SAW MILL in fine running order.—There are springs of excellent water convenient to both houses, and a splendid APPLE ORCHARD, comprising the choicest fruit, on the premises. There is also a *COAL BANK* opened and in good working order, with a vein of coal 4½ feet thick and of first rate quality.



The above described Farm is situate 3 miles from the line of the Homer and Cherrytree Rail Road, now partially under contract. For terms and other information apply on the premises or address PETER MULVEHILL,
[3-25.-3m.*] Strongstown, Indiana Co., Pa.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A 25 Horse Power STEAM ENGINE, with necessary BOILERS and all needed Fixtures, as also two other CYLINDER BOILERS, besides a Stationary STEAM SAW MILL, all in good condition, will be sold very low for cash, or exchanged for either bark or lumber. For further particulars apply to or address LEWIS PLACK,
April 1, 1871.-tf. Altoona, Pa.

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
COMPOUND FLUID
EXTRACT CATAWBA
GRAPE PILLS.

Component Parts—Fluid Extract Rhubarb and Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Juice.

For Liver complaints, Jaundice, Bilious Affections, Sick or Nervous Headache, Costiveness, &c. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

H

These Pills are the most delightfully pleasant purgative, superceding castor oil, salts, magnesia, etc. There is nothing more acceptable to the stomach. They give tone, and cause neither nausea nor griping pains. They are composed of the FINEST INGREDIENTS. After a few days' use of them, such an invigoration of the entire system takes place as to appear miraculous to the weak and enervated, whether arising from imprudence or disease. H. T. Helmbold's Compound Fluid Extract Catawba Grape Pills are not sugar-coated, from the fact that sugar-coated Pills do not dissolve, but pass through the stomach without dissolving, consequently do not produce the desired effect. The CATAWBA GRAPE PILLS, being pleasant in taste and odor, do not necessitate their being sugar-coated. Price Fifty Cents per Box.

E

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
Highly Concentrated Compound
FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA

Will radically exterminate from the system Scrofula, Syphilis, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Sore Legs, Sore Mouth, Sore Head, Bronchitis, Skin Diseases, Salt Rheum, Cankers, Running at the Ear, White Swellings, Tumors, Cancerous Affections, Nodes, Rickets, Glandular Swellings, Night Sweats, Rash, Tetter, Humors of all kinds, Chronic Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and all diseases that have been established in the system for years.

L

Being prepared expressly for the above complaints, its blood-purifying properties are greater than any other preparation of Sarsaparilla. It gives the complexion a clear and healthy color, and restores the patient to a state of health and purity. For purifying the blood, removing all chronic constitutional diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, and the only reliable and effectual remedy for the cure of pains and swelling of the bones, ulcerations of the Throat and Legs, Blotches, Pimples on the Face, Erysipelas, and all Scaly Eruptions of the Skin, and Beautifying the Complexion. Price, $1.50 per bottle.

BH

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
Concentrated Fluid Extract BUCHU.
The Great Diuretic.

has cured every case of DIABETES in which it has been given. Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder, and Inflammation of the Kidneys, Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of the Urine, Diseases of the Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel, Brick-Dust Deposit, and Mucous or Milky Discharges, and for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions of both sexes, attended with the following symptoms: Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Power, Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves, Trembling, Horror of Disease, Wakefulness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Hot Hands, Flushing of the Body, Dryness of the Skin, Eruption of the Face, Pallid Countenance, Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, &c.

Used by persons from the ages of eighteen to twenty-five, and from thirty-five to fifty-five, or in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains; bed-wetting in children.

BR

HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU is Diuretic and Blood-Purifying, and cures All Diseases arising from Habits of Dissipation and Excesses and Imprudence in Life, Impurities of the Blood, &c., superceding Copaiba in affections for which it is used, and Syphilitic affections—in these diseases used in connection with Helmbold's Rose Wash.

In female affections peculiar to Ladies the Extract Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy—as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus State of the Uteris, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex, whether arising from indiscretion or habits of dissipation. It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent physicians and midwives for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions, of both sexes and all ages (attended with any of the above diseases or symptoms).

H. T. Helmbold's EXTRACT BUCHU
CURES DISEASES ARISING FROM
Imprudences, Dissipated Habits, &c.,

in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience, and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, preventing and curing Strictures of the Urethra, allaying Pain and Inflammation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all Poisonous matter.

Thousands who have been the victims of incompetent persons, and who have paid heavy fees to be cured in a short time, have found that they have been deceived, and that the "Poison" has, by the use of "powerful astringents," been dried up in the system, to break out in a more aggravated form, perhaps after Marriage.

Use *HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU* for all affections and diseases of the Urinary Organs, whether existing in the Male or Female, from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. Price, One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Bottle.

L

HENRY T. HELMBOLD'S
IMPROVED ROSE WASH

cannot be surpassed as a **Face Wash**, and will be found the only specific remedy in every species of Cutaneous Affection. It speedily eradicates Pimples, Spots, Scorbutic Dryness, Indurations of the Cutaneous Membrane, &c.; dispels Redness and Incipient Inflammation, Hives, Rash, Moth Patches, Dryness of Scalp or Skin, Frost Bites, and all purposes for which Salves or Ointments are used; restores the Skin to a state of purity and softness, and insures continued healthy action of the tissue of its vessels, on which depends the agreeable clearness and vivacity of complexion so much sought and admired. But however valuable as a remedy for existing defects of the skin, H. T. Helmbold's Rose Wash has long sustained its principal claim to unbounded patronage, by possessing qualities which render it a Toilet Appendage of the most superlative and congenial character, combining in an elegant formula those prominent requisites, safety and efficacy—the invariable accompaniments of its use—as a Preserver and Refresher of the Complexion. It is an excellent Lotion for diseases of Syphilitic Nature, and as an Injection for diseases of the Urinary Organs, arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extract Buchu, Sarsaparilla, and Catawba Grape Pills, in such diseases as recommended, cannot be surpassed. Price, One Dollar per Bottle.

D

Full and explicit directions accompany the medicines.

Evidences of the most responsible and reliable character furnished on application, with hundreds of thousands of living witnesses, and upwards of 50,000 unsolicited certificates and recommendatory letters, many of which are from the highest sources, including eminent Physicians, Clergymen, Statesmen, &c. The proprietor has never resorted to their publication in the newspapers; he does not do this from the fact that his articles rank as Standard Preparations, and do not need to be propped up by certificates.

H. T. Helmbold's Genuine Preparations

Delivered to any address. Secure from observation. ESTABLISHED UPWARD OF TWENTY YEARS. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Address letters for information, in confidence, to HENRY T. HELMBOLD, Druggists and Chemist.

Only Depots: H. T. Helmbold's Drug and Chemical Warehouse, No. 594 Broadway, New York, or to H. T. Helmbold's Medical Depot, 104 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits! Ask for Henry T. Helmbold's! Take no other!* [Feb.18.-6m.]

A GREAT MEDICAL DISCOVERY
Dr. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
VINEGAR BITTERS
Hundreds of Thousands
Bear testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.
WHAT ARE THEY?

THEY ARE NOT A VILE
FANCY DRINK,

Made of **Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors** doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, free **from all Alcoholic Stimulants.** They are the **GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE** a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to direction and remain long unwell.

$100 will be given for an incurable case, provided the bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder, these **Bitters** have been most successful. **Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood,** which is generally produced by derangement of the **Digestive Organs.**

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most ingredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure and the health of the system will follow.

PIN, TAPE and other **WORMS,** lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For full directions, read carefully the circular around each bottle, printed in four languages—English, German, French and Spanish.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Viscera of Organs.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

☞ For sale by M. L. OATMAN & CO., No. 100 High street, Ebensburg, Pa. [oct.27.-ly.]

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

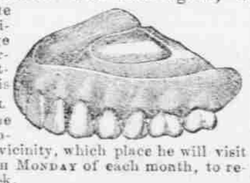
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.



Aug.13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.*

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,

Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21.-1y.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [my12.]

Singular Pompeiian Statue

During the eruption of Vesuvius, which destroyed the ancient city of Pompeii, many who delayed too long in making their escape fell victims, for the most part, to the pernicious effects of sulphurous and carbonic gases, and were rapidly covered with showers of fine dust following the eruption, which, gradually hardening, formed perfect molds of the unhappy beings who so miserably perished, from which admirable casts have been taken, showing their features, expression, and attitude when overtaken by death.

At the beginning of the excavations, attention was paid to the natural casts only a few having been partially carefully preserved, the most remarkable of which were those of a husband, wife and child. The husband at the moment of death, clasping tightly to his breast nineteen pieces of gold and ninety-one pieces of silver, which were found fixed to his ribs; the wife let fall a course linen cover, in which were found fourteen bracelets, gold chains, rings, and jewels of less importance. The only, however, in 1863, Mr. Fiorelli conceived the happy idea of filling those natural casts with a peculiar solution of plaster, by which process the victims are reproduced in perfect integrity.

The first group reproduced was that of a man, a woman, and two young girls who remained within doors until the ashes, when they attempted to escape by the doors or terrace, they were suffocated, petrified, and covered by the dust, and faithfully preserved the contour of their forms. In 1868, a body thus reproduced was that of a man who had fallen forward, whose countenance was the very picture of despair and suffering, his clenched teeth and clasped hands eloquently expressing the agony he had endured.

Next in interest is the form of a woman who had fallen on her back, whose left hand leans upon the earth, her head raised, as if trying to ward off danger, to aid her flight, she had raised her clothes. Her form is tall and elegant, her small arched foot incased in strong sandals, and a favorite subject of study to artists. In one of her fingers is a silver ring, which when her were found gold ear-rings, a silver mirror, and an amber statue representing Cupid. Her hair in the front forms rows of ringlets, and falls plaited down back in the manner of the Vestal virgins.

A remarkable group of three persons has been admirably cast, which is full of interest. A man of tall and powerful build, with strongly marked features, prominent cheek-bone, heavy beard and mustache, is the principal figure, who held in his hand the ear-rings of one of the young girls who followed him, and the dress of the house, and looks the beau ideal of an old Roman legionary. Over his mouth he has